THE CAMBRIA FREEMAN
IS PUBLISHED EVERY FRIDAY MORNING
At Ebensburg, Pa., by H. A. McPike.

Guaranteed Circulation - 1,068
AND STILL A BOOMING. MATCH IT?

SUBSCRIPTION RATES.

One copy, one year, cash in advance.....$1.50
" " " if not p'd within 6 mos. 1.75
" " " if not p'd within 6 mos. 2.00
" " " if not p'd within year.. 2.25

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☞Examine your paper before you stop it, if you want to. None but scalawags do oth—don't be a scalawag—life's too short.

Cambria Freeman.

H. A. McPIKE, Editor and Publisher. "HE IS A FREEMAN WHOM THE TRUTH MAKES FREE, AND ALL ARE SLAVES BESIDE." $1.50 and postage per year, in advance.

VOLUME XIV. EBENSBURG, PA., FRIDAY, APRIL 30, 1880. NUMBER 15.

Advertising Rates.

The large and reliable circulation of the CAMBRIA FREEMAN commends it to the favorable consideration of advertisers, whose favors will be inserted at the following low rates:

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JOB PRINTING of all kind neatly and expeditiously executed at lowest prices. Don't you forget it.

STATEMENT OF THE RECEIPTS AND EXPENDITURES OF THE BOROUGH OF Ebensburg from 11th April, 1879, to 16th April, 1880:

JOSEPH MILLER, Treasurer, Dr.

To balance in hands of the Treasurer, as per settlement.....$ 8 23
" duplicate and bills not paid last settlement.... 42 56—$101 80

Cr.

By bills paid out as per vouchers.....$49 84
" 2 per cent. on $2,372.....4 24— 54 08

Balance in hands of Treasurer.....$ 47 81

Statement of Willmore Boro', April 16, 1880.

Balance unsettled on Duplicate for 1878.....$ 6 18
" on Duplicate for 1879.... 31 63
Bill collected on Docket Jos. Miller, Esq.... 23 11
Balance in hands of Treasurer.... 47 81

$108 73

Statement of Willmore Boro', same date.

Amount assessed since last settlement.....$85 00
" omitted, revised since last settlement.... 17 58—$102 58

Excess of expenses over liabilities.....$ 6 20

We, the undersigned, do certify that we have examined the above statement of the Borough of Willmore and find the same correct.

BERNARD MCGOLOAN, }
JOHN A. ISH, } Auditors.
S. EVANS, }

Willmore, April 20, 1880—2t.

STATEMENT OF THE RECEIPTS AND EXPENDITURES OF BLACKLICK TOWNship, ending 12th of April, 1880:

JOHN C. ADAMS, Supervisor, Dr.

To amt. of Road Duplicate.....$310 48
" money on County Treasurer, 107 12
" cash on hand of Supervisor, 10 51—$446 11

Cr.

By amount paid out.....$299 21
" orders paid.... 98 88
" moneys refunded.... 37 75
" moneys unexpended.... 10 26
" orders unpaid.... 10 74—$456 11

JOHN ADAMS, Supervisor, Dr.

To amount received from Duplicate.....$271 71
" " from Supervisor.... 35 30—$307 01

Cr.

By amount paid out.....$299 34
" orders unpaid.... 7 67

$307 01

We, the undersigned Auditors of Blacklick township, do certify that we have examined the accounts of the Supervisors hereof, and find them correct.

JOHN M'CORMICK, }
THOS. E. DAVIS, } Auditors.

Blacklick Twp., April 20, 1880—2t.

STATEMENT OF THE RECEIPTS AND EXPENDITURES OF GALLITZIN BOROUGH, for the year ending April 12, 1880:

WILLIAM HUTCHISON, Collector, Dr.

To amount received at last settlement.....$ 8 60
" " from collection.... 232 15—$240 75

Cr.

By amount paid to Treasurer.....$235 08
" commissions allowed to Collector.... 4 18—$240 16

P. J. CROONEY, Treasurer, Dr.

To amount received at last settlement.....$ 22 95
" " from W. A. Cassidy, Esq.... 43 00

65 00

" " received from Collector.... 235 08—$323 84

Cr.

By amount paid orders 1 to 84.....$ 241 66
" " in treasury.... 82 17

$ 83 17

We, the undersigned Auditors, have examined the above accounts of Treasurer and Treasurer, and find they are as above stated.

W. F. KELLY, }
P. J. CALLAN, } Auditors.
T. A. MYERS, }

Gallitzin, April 20, 1880—3t.

AUDITOR'S NOTICE.—Peter Gerlach, Sheriff of Cambria county, vs. John C. Lingle. No. 60, March Term, 1880.

And now, April 7th, 1880, on motion of Alvin T. Shoemaker, Esq., he is appointed Auditor to distribute the proceeds in the hands of the Sheriff arising from the sale of defendant's real estate.

C. F. M'DONALD, Prothonotary.

Notice is hereby given that I will attend to the duties of said appointment, at my office in Ebensburg, on Friday, 7th April, 1880, at 2 o'clock P. M., when and where all parties interested are required to present their claims, or be debarred from coming in on said fund.

A. V. BARKER, Auditor.

Ebensburg, April 16, 1880—3t.

AUDITOR'S NOTICE.—IN THE COURT OF COMMON PLEAS OF CAMBRIA county. In the matter of the second and final account of Thomas Eyer, Assignee of Joseph Eyer.

And 8th March, 1880, Chal. L. Dick appointed Auditor to distribute. By the Court.

In pursuance of above appointment, I will attend to the duties of said appointment, at my office in Ebensburg, on Monday, May 10th, 1880, at 2 o'clock P. M., when and where all parties interested are required to present their claims.

CHAL. L. DICK, Auditor.

April 2, 1880—3t.

NOTICE.—In the matter of the application of John M. Brandt, Auditor to distribute of the balance as shown by the account of A. M. Schmuck, Assignee of D. Brock, Jr., and now confirmed, the Auditor to distribute will sit for the purpose of his appointment, at the Court House in Ebensburg, on Monday, May 10th, 1880, at 10 o'clock A. M., when and where parties interested may attend.

JOSEPH M'DONALD, Auditor.

April 16, 1880—3t.

EXECUTORS' NOTICE.

Estate of DANIEL O'HARA, dec'd.

Testamentary on the estate of Daniel O'Hara, late of Cambria county, dec'd, have been granted to the undersigned, residing in the same county. All persons indebted to said estate are hereby requested to make payment without delay, and those having claims against the same will present them duly authenticated for settlement.

SUSAN O'HARA, Executrix.
MICHAEL O'HARA, Executor.

Twp., April 16, 1880—6t.

ADMINISTRATORS' NOTICE.

Estate of EVANGEL BENNETT, dec'd. Letters of Administration on the estate of Evangel Bennett, late of Carroll township, deceased, having been granted to the undersigned, all persons indebted to said estate are hereby notified to make settlement without delay, and all those having claims against the same will present them duly authenticated for settlement.

MALINDA BISHART, } Adm'rs.
ANDREW H. BISHART, }

April 2, 1880—6t.

EXECUTOR'S NOTICE.

Estate of HUGH MCCONNELL, dec'd. Letters testamentary upon the estate of Hugh McConnell, late of Cambria township, deceased, having been granted to the undersigned, notice is hereby given to all persons indebted to said estate to make payment, and those having claims against the same will present them properly authenticated for settlement.

JAMES BOLAND, Executor.

April 2, 1880—6t.

ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE.

Estate of DAVID RAMEY, dec'd. Letters of administration on the estate of David Ramey, late of Cambria township, deceased, having been granted to the undersigned, all persons indebted to said estate are hereby notified that immediate payment must be made, and those having claims against the same will present them properly authenticated for settlement.

SARAH RAMEY, Administratrix.
P. O. Box 23, Carrolltown, Pa.

April 2, 1880—6t.

CARD.—The undersigned offers himself as a candidate for the office of Prothonotary, subject to the decision of the coming Democratic County Convention, and if nominated and elected, will endeavor to perform the duties of said office to the best of his ability.

A. J. LANGHEIN.

Ebensburg, March 19, 1880—3t.

FOR PROTHONOTARY.—The undersigned offers himself as a candidate for the office of Prothonotary of Cambria county, subject to the decision of the Democratic rules, and if nominated and elected, will endeavor to discharge the duties of said office with fidelity.

H. A. SHOEMAKER.

March 26, 1880—4t.

FOR THE LEGISLATURE.—I hereby announce myself as a candidate for the Legislature, subject to the rules of the Democratic County Convention.

T. S. FLEMING.

March 19, 1880—4t.*

$20 per day at home. Samples worth $5 free. Address STINSON & Co., Portland, Maine. [12-5.-79.-1y.*]

DO YOU WANT $65 A DAY? We want Agents everywhere to sell our Goods. Business honorable. Particulars free. Address at once, P. O. VICKERY & Co., Augusta, Me.

"DON'T YOU DO IT!"

Don't part with your money until you know the truth. Interested parties are spreading the reports that MR. JOHN WANAMAKER is not interested in the old and famous OAK HALL Clothing business and does not personally direct its affairs.

Nothing could be more Untrue!

Mr. JOHN WANAMAKER has precisely the same relations to Oak Hall as in the past.

WANAMAKER & BROWN is what it has been ever since Mr. Brown died, 12 years ago.

Mr. JOHN WANAMAKER personally watches over the faithful preparation of the stock of MEN'S AND BOYS' CLOTHING, and the conducting of the store. Nothing is allowed to pass his eye that is not straightforward and true to the interest of those who have patronized the house for 19 years and depend on its reliability.

From all appearances the year 1880 is to be the largest in sales ever known.

The READYMADE Department is Better Stocked!
The BOYS' Department is Better Stocked!!
The CUSTOM Department is Better Stocked!!!
The SHIRT Department is Better Stocked!!!!

All this will be apparent on FIRST SIGHT! Please call whenever you can and look through this BEEHIVE of a Building, so busy with its Hundreds of Workpeople and Customers. Do not forget that Clothing of the W. & B. make will stand better service than any other that can be got and that it does not cost any more (if as much) as other makes.

WANAMAKER & BROWN,
OAK HALL, SIXTH AND MARKET STREETS,
THE LARGEST CLOTHING HOUSE IN AMERICA,
PHILADELPHIA.

JUST REMOVED
TO THE LARGE AND ELEGANT
STORE ROOM
IN C. JAGGARD'S NEW BRICK BLOCK,
1306 ELEVENTH AVENUE,
Between 13th and 14th Streets,
2 DOORS ABOVE EBERT'S MUSIC STORE, ALTOONA, PA.
WHERE HE IS NOW OPENING A SPLENDID LINE OF
CLOTHING, HATS, CAPS,
GENTS FURNISHING GOODS, TRUNKS, &c.,
Which he guarantees to sell at the Lowest Prices known to the Retail Trade.

Being now in possession of the largest and handsomest Clothing Store in the City of Altoona, which will henceforth be known as the

KEYSTONE CLOTHING HALL!

And having filled it to repletion with new and seasonable goods, I have no hesitation in saying to my friends in Cambria county and elsewhere that when they visit Altoona it will be worth their while to give me a call, whether they wish to purchase or not, as I and my efficient salesmen will not only take pleasure in showing them around our handsome new store room and quoting the prices of our elegant stock of goods, but will also be gratified to furnish anything in our line at the lowest possible figures.

☞Thanking my many friends for their liberal patronage in the past, and hoping by honest and liberal dealing to merit a continuance of the same in the future, I remain,

Respectfully, &c.,
CHARLES SIMON,
ALTOONA, PA.

[5-19.'78-1y.]

WE HAVE JUST OPENED A
NEW MILLINERY
And Fancy Goods Store
AT 281 MAIN ST., JOHNSTOWN, PA.

And respectfully invite the Ladies of Cambria and adjoining counties to give us a call, as we intend at all times to keep a full line of

TRIMMED AND UNTRIMMED HATS,
Laces, Embroideries, Trimmings, Ribbons,
BLACK CRAPES, SILKS, Silk Velvets, Ornaments,
All kinds of Hair Goods, &c., &c.,

of the LATEST DESIGNS and BEST TEXTURES, which we will sell at prices that cannot fail to benefit all who favor us with their custom. Also,

Rustic and Polished FRAMES of all sizes.

☞New Goods of the latest styles and at popular prices will be received every day, and a first-class Milliner and Saleslady will be in constant attendance to wait on customers. A cordial invitation is extended to all the ladies of the land.

CORN & CO.'S BRANCH STORE,
No. 281 Main Street, Johnstown.

NOTE.—The above relates only to our Branch Store in Johnstown, but it should not be forgotten by those who do their shopping in Altoona that our old-established Store is at 1307 Eleventh Avenue, where we keep a large and varied stock consisting of DRY GOODS, CARPETS, FANCY GOODS, MILLINERY GOODS, HATS, CAPS, &c., &c., which we sell at prices that cannot be surpassed for cheapness. [April 19, 1880—tf.]

WELLS, RICHARDSON & CO'S
PERFECTED BUTTER COLOR
Gives Butter the gilt-edged color the year round. The largest Butter Dairers recommend its use. Thousands of Dairymen say IT IS PERFECT. Used by all the best creameries. Awarded the Intern'l Gold Medal at N. Y. Dairy Fair. Ask your druggist or merchant for it, or write to ask what it is, what it costs, who sells it, how to get it. WELLS, RICHARDSON & CO., Proprietors, Burlington, Vt.

IN THE TWILIGHT.

BY W. H. CAMERON.

As we grow old, our yesterdays
Seem very dim and distant;
We grope, as those in darken'd ways,
Through all that is existent;
Yet far-off days shine bright and clear
With suns that long have faded,
And faces dead seem strangely near
To those that life has shaded.

As we grow old our tears are few
For friends most lately taken,
But fall—as falls the summer dew
From roses lightly shaken—
When some chance word or idle strain,
The chords of memory sweeping,
Unlock the flood-gates of our pain
For those who taught us weeping.

As we grow old our smiles are rare
To those who greet us daily,
Or, if some living faces wear
The looks that beamed so gaily
From eyes long closed—and we should smile
In answer to their wooing—
'Tis but the past that shines the while,
Our power to smile renewing.

As we grow old our dreams at night
Are never of the morrow;
They come with vanished pleasure bright,
Or dark with olden sorrow;
And when we wake the names we say
Are not of any mortals,
But of those in some long dead day
Passed through life's sunset's portals.

AN UNEXPECTED CLUE.

A STORY OF CIRCUMSTANTIAL EVIDENCE.

As the Rev. John Craig was returning home to Weston-Super-Mare, in the west of England, on the night of September 12, 1831, he was accosted by a young man in the garb of a sailor, who asked the time. It was nine o'clock, and there was sufficient light to enable the clergyman to take a good look at the sailor. He was above the medium height, with a smooth face, dark curly hair, and a small scar above the left eyebrow. He carried a thick stick in his right hand with a dog's head on the top. The clergyman rode on, and the sailor pursued his course in the same direction.

Soon after daylight on the morning of Sept. 13th, James Buller, a wealthy resident of Weston, was found murdered in his bed room. He was a widower with one daughter, Emily, aged eighteen, a very lovely girl. Mr. Buller's skull had been fractured with some blunt instrument. The desk in his room was rifled and some three thousand pounds sterling were missing.

A search of the premises disclosed the fact that some person had entered by a small balcony from the garden. There were marks of footsteps beneath and soil was on the balcony. Among the bushes in the garden was found a stick with a dog's head for a handle, which was covered with blood and hair. The fact came to Mr. Craig, who testified that he had met the young sailor the night before and that he carried a stick precisely similar to the one found. There was no doubt that the fatal wound had been inflicted with the stick, for the hair on the top of it corresponded with that of the murdered man.

Constables were sent off in pursuit of the supposed murderer. He was traced to Bristol; but there the officers lost sight of him. Several ships had sailed early that morning, but whether the young man had left on any of them could not be ascertained.

Those were not the days of steamboats and telegraphs, and all the authorities could do was to wait patiently and see what would turn up.

By the death of her father Emily Buller had become heiress to his estate, and as the will specified that in case he died she should come into possession of the property at the age of eighteen, was virtually mistress of a splendid domain. She received several offers of marriage, but rejected them all, and kept within her own dwelling.

Soon strange things were whispered around, and at length it was openly said that the young lady at the Oaks, as the dwelling was called, would become a mother. This event did actually happen in June, 1832, much to the surprise and consternation of all respectable people in the neighborhood. Immediately after the child's birth she had him christened Charles Ransom, and announced that she had been secretly married to the father, who bore the same name. Who he was or anything about him she refused to tell.

One month later, that is in July, 1832, a person was arrested in Bristol answering to the description of the young sailor who was supposed to be the murderer of Mr. Buller. The Dover Castle, a West Indian trader, had just arrived in port, and he was captured as he put his foot ashore. Investigation showed that the Dover Castle sailed from Bristol on the morning of Sept. 31, 1831, the day after the murder of Mr. Buller.

The young man, who gave his name as Samuel Carter, expressed surprise when told he was arrested for murder, but when informed that Mr. Buller was the victim he sank to the earth. He solemnly averred his innocence, but admitted that he had in his keeping on the day of the murder a stick with a dog's head handle, and said that he had lost it, he didn't know where.

When confronted with Mr. Craig the latter instantly identified him as the sailor who had met him near Weston on the night of the crime and asked him the time. There was the same smooth face, the dark, curly hair, and the scar over the left eye.

It was proved that he had left the Dover Castle with the stick in his possession the afternoon preceding the murder, and that he did not return until four o'clock the next morning, his excuse being that he wanted to spend the last night at home with his relatives. It was also shown that his shoes were dusty, as though he had been walking along a country road.

Carter persisted in his denial of all knowledge of the murder, but was convicted and sentenced to be hanged.

What had become of the money taken on the night of the murder was not disclosed on the trial.

The very day on which Carter was sentenced the Sheriff of Gloucester received a letter from the manager of a bank in Exeter, Devonshire, saying that just about the time when Mr. Buller was murdered a man who gave the name of Crafts deposited £3,000 in the bank, saying that he was going to start business in Exeter as a saddler, and his father had advanced him the money. As it was not usual for a stranger to deposit so large a sum in notes, the manager examined the notes carefully. He found that they had been counted and arranged £100 at a time, and between each lot a small piece of paper was placed right in the centre. On one of these scraps there was writing, and with a care peculiar to the manager he had placed the scrap in a small drawer with other like odds and ends. Having need to go the drawer a few days after, he saw the slip of paper and the name "Buller" written out in a bold hand attracted his attention. He had just read an account of the trial which was in progress in Gloucester, and the singular facts he was narrating struck him as important.

They were deemed so important by the Sheriff that, instead of ordering the execution of Carter to proceed within five days, the Court deferred it for thirty, in order that inquiry might be made.

Crafts, it was found, had really opened a saddlery in a back street in Exeter. His place was watched, and several suspicious looking personages were seen to go in and out. The scrap of paper was identified as part of a letter written by a lawyer in Bristol to Mr. Buller.

On October 27th, 1832, the detective, who had been summoned from London to investigate the Crafts matter, called at his saddlery store disguised as a farmer. He inquired the price of certain harness, and bought a pair of hames. Back of the store was a room with a door, the upper part of which was of stained glass.

While the supposed farmer was counting out the money from a leathern purse, another man entered the store. He was short and thick set, and looked like a wagoner. Over his shoulders was some harness, which he threw on the counter.

"Mister," he said to the saddler, "have you any objections to my looking at that collar right back of you?"

"None whatever," said Crafts. "Come round and examine it."

The last comer walked round the counter and appeared to be examining the collar. Crafts was counting the money just laid out by the farmer.

In an instant the man back of him pinioned Crafts, and at the same moment the farmer in front thrust a pistol into his face.

"Utter a cry, or move, or give the least signal, and I'll blow your brains out," said the farmer.

The man in the rear drew Crafts' hands behind him and manacled him. The farmer still pointed the pistol at his head.

"Make all sure," he said, and the wagoner dexterously slipped a gag into Crafts' mouth and tied it behind.

"Now march," said the farmer, "and see you don't make too much noise."

The farmer pointed to the door. The wagoner turned his prisoner toward it and the farmer moved along with the pistol still ready for use. The farmer opened the door, and the next moment the saddler was in the clutches of two men outside, who placed him in a coach and drove off. Another coach was standing by.

"Now, then," said the farmer, and he and the wagoner re-entered the shop. Then the farmer knocked loudly on the counter.—Presently the door in the rear was opened, and another man came out.

"Come, man," said the farmer, "we'll steal all your money out of the till if you don't look out."

The new comer descended the few steps to the shop, and looked around as though surprised at Crafts' absence.

"Let me look at those stirrups," the farmer said, and while he was examining them his companion asked to look at the collar behind the man. Permission was given, and in a few moments the second man was in the same position as Crafts had been in a few minutes before. Manacled, gagged and threatened with instant death if he resisted or gave an alarm, he was led out, placed in the charge of two men and driven off in a cab.

"Now," said the farmer, "we can go right for the other fellow."

The two men entered the store and walked to the rear. Each carried a pistol ready cocked. The farmer brought his body to bear with full force against the door and burst it in.

A man sprang from a couch at the far end of a long, badly-lighted room, and made a rush for three pistols which lay on the table.

"Hold!" said the farmer; "move but another foot and I'll shoot you like a dog."

The man, nothing daunted, seized the nearest pistol. The farmer and his companion fired simultaneously, and the man fell with his arm broken. Then the two officers, for such they were, seized and bound him, and he was removed as the two others had been.

The detectives had ascertained that these three men were notorious thieves, burglars and murderers, who had taken every precaution to prevent capture. In a series of years they had operated in the midland counties and escaped arrest. A former associate had informed the authorities that they had resolved to kill any officer who attempted to take them, and for that purpose wore concealed weapons, and kept them close at hand. The London detective had vowed he would capture them without their having a chance to injure him, and he had devised the plan which had proved so successful.

But the most important fact was that these three men were proven to be the perpetrators of the murder of Mr. Buller. In their possession were found documents missing from Mr. Buller's desk on the night of the murder, and moreover Crafts was easily identified as the man who deposited the three thousand pounds with the slip of paper bearing Mr. Buller's name.

They were tried, convicted and sentenced to be hanged, and the sentence was duly executed.

Now comes the explanation of young Carter's connection with this strange history.

Miss Emily Buller had been at school at Bristol, where she lived with an aunt. There she made the acquaintance of one Charles Ransom, a handsome youth a few years older than herself. They were secretly married and immediately separated. Soon after this Ransom quarreled with his stepfather and went to sea. After an absence of over a year he returned, and found means of seeing his wife. The very last night of his stay on shore he went to Weston, and was secretly admitted by her at the very window by which the burglars and murderers subsequently entered.

Leaning against the window, he left his stick, intending to recover it on his quitting the premises. On his leaving his wife, soon after two o'clock on the morning of September 13, 1831, he missed the stick, and could not imagine where it had gone. He returned to Bristol, went on board his ship, and sailed, utterly ignorant of what had happened at the Oaks while he was under its roof.

His wife had promised to write, but he received no letter, greatly to his astonishment. She, in her turn, was horror-stricken at her husband's supposed crime, for she believed that by some strange and inexplicable change, Ransom had suddenly become a murderer and a thief, and had quitted the country never to return; thereupon she never wrote to him, for how could she hold intercourse with the man who had slain her father, although he was her husband? Ransom had shipped under the name of Carter, and she hoped and prayed his whereabouts would never be discovered.

It is needless to say that the young couple were happily re-united.

JURIES AND JUDGES.—The following curious facts are mentioned in a recent lecture by Chief Justice Horton, of Kansas, before the Atchison Institute:

Four hundred years ago, at least, the present jury system was adopted. An old tract says the jury of twelve was adopted because the prophets were twelve, the apostles numbered twelve, there were twelve Jewish judges, twelve pillars of the temple, twelve patriarchs, twelve tribes of Israel, twelve stones in Aaron's breast-plate, twelve gates of Jerusalem, twelve months of the year, and twelve signs in the zodiac. In all times the number twelve has been regarded as an important number. In early ages the oath of twelve persons was necessary to convict.

When juries were first established, the judge took the jurors about with him in a cart until they agreed. If they didn't agree, they were fined and imprisoned. William Penn was once prosecuted in London for street preaching. The jury was locked up without meat, drink or fire to find a verdict. They declared Penn not guilty, and the judge sentenced each of them to pay a fine. Juries are not now compelled to agree.

An Ohio judge was a fatalist, and used to determine perplexing cases by chance. An Indiana judge once had a number of cases to pass upon, and he gave decision turn about for plaintiff and defendant, declaring afterward that they were the best decisions he ever made, as every one of them was sustained by the supreme court. General Bela M. Hughes told an anecdote of David R. Atchison, who was a senator from Missouri and Vice President of the United States. He was a district judge in Missouri before he was a senator, and was holding a term of court in a frontier county. The lawyer for the plaintiff quoted Blackstone. The opposing counsel, in reply, said he was astonished that his learned brother should quote from an English law-book, written by an English nobleman, in an American court of justice—a book written by a man who had kissed the bloody hand of George III. At the close of his speech Judge Atchison declared that he was surprised at such a proceeding in his court. He gave judgment for the defendant and declared that if the attorney for the plaintiff ever again read in his hearing a book written by a red-coated Tory he would fine him for contempt.

OUR VERBS.—"I begin to understand your language better," said my French friend, Mr. Dubois, to me, "but your verbs trouble me still; you mix them up so with prepositions."

"I am sorry you find them so troublesome," was all I could say.

"I saw your friend Mrs. Murkeson just now," he continued. "She says she intends to break down housekeeping; am I right there?"

"Break up housekeeping, she must have said."

"Oh! yes, I remember; break up housekeeping."

"Why does she do that?" I asked.

"Because her health is broken into."

"Broken down."

"Broken down? Oh, yes! And, indeed, since the small-pox has broken up in our city—"

"Broken out."

"She thinks she will leave for a few weeks."

"Will she leave her house alone?"

"No, she is afraid it will be broken—broken—how do I say that?"

"Broken into."

"Certainly, it is what I meant to say."

"Is her son to be married soon?"

"No, the engagement is broken—broken—"

"Broken off?"

"Yes, broken off."

"Ah, I had not heard of that."

"She is very sorry about it. Her son only broke the news down to her last week. Am I right? I am anxious to speak English well."

"He merely broke the news; no proposition this time."

"It is hard to understand. That young man, her son, is a fine young fellow; a breaker, I think."

"A broker, and a very fine young fellow. Good-day."

So much for the verb "to break."

STANDING THE TEST.—The following is a good one in the way of a religious test—good because it is true. A minister not long since held protracted meetings not far from Port Austin and Bad Axe, Mich. One day one of his converts, while driving his oxen with a heavy load behind them over the bad roads between the above named places, accidentally looked back and discovered his pastor covertly following behind. The convert could not imagine the cause of such strange conduct, but thought he would keep an eye on his movements. For two or three miles the man of holy orders hung on the rear of the slowly moving oxen. Now crouching behind stumps, now moving like a phantom through the skirting forest, occasionally spurring like a quarter-horse across some open space to gain the cover of some friendly fence to keep the field side like a stray dog, again dodging through thickets, diving through cat-tails, crawling behind logs, bounding over pools of water—the pastoral legs seemed equal to any emergency. All the while the pursuer kept ever near, ever eager, ever listening, finally straightening up and calling the brother driving the team by name: "Brother ——, I have followed you two miles to find out whether you would swear at them oxen. I am satisfied the Lord has filled you with the genuine article. Bless the Lord! Another soul saved! Amen! Good morning! And the good man walked contentedly back. The man with the oxen drove slowly on, studying on the mysterious ways of Providence and wondering how it would have been with his soul if he had not seen his watchful pastor all the time.

A YOUNG LADY was sitting with a gallant young captain in a charmingly decorated recess. On her knee was a diminutive niece. In an adjoining room, with door open, were the rest of the company. Said the little niece in a jealous and very audible voice, "Auntie, kiss me, too." Evidently something had happened. "You should say twice, Ethel, dear; two is not grammar," was the immediate rejoinder.

WAS IT A NIGHTMARE?

A young English lady, who is said to possess remarkable intelligence and hereditary acumen, relates in *Notes and Queries* the following strange personal experience in an old Yorkshire mansion:

"What I am going to relate," she says, "happened to myself while staying with some North-country cousins, last July, at their home in Yorkshire. I had spent a few days there in the summer of the previous year, but without then hearing or seeing anything out of the common. On my second visit, arriving early in the afternoon, I went out boating with some of the family, spent a very jolly evening, and finally went to bed a little tired with the day's work, but not the least nervous. I slept soundly until between three and four, just when the day was beginning to break. I had been awake for a short time, when suddenly the door of my bedroom opened and shut again rather quickly. I fancied it might be one of the servants, and called out, 'Come in.' After a short time the door opened again, but no one came in—at least, no one that I could see. Almost at the same time that the door opened for the second time, I was a little startled by the rustling of some curtains belonging to a hanging wardrobe, which stood by the side of the bed; the rustling continued, and I was seized with a most uncomfortable feeling, not exactly of fright, but a strange, unearthly sensation that I was not alone. I had that feeling for some minutes, when I saw at the foot of the bed a child, about seven or nine years old. The child seemed as if it were on the bed, and came gliding toward me as I lay. It was the figure of a little girl in her night dress—a little girl with dark hair and a very white face. I tried to speak to her, but could not. She came slowly on up to the top of the bed, and I then saw her face clearly. She seemed in great trouble; her hands were clasped, and her eyes were turned up with a look of entreaty—an almost agonized look. Then, slowly unclasping her hands, she touched me on the shoulder. The hand felt icy cold, and while I strove to speak she was gone. I felt more frightened after the child was gone than before, and began to be very anxious for the time when the servant would make her appearance. Whether I slept again or not I hardly know. But by the time the servant did come, I had almost persuaded myself that the whole affair was nothing but a very vivid nightmare. However, when I came down to breakfast, there were many remarks made about my not looking well; it was observed that I was pale. In answer I told my cousins that I had a most vivid nightmare, and I remarked, if I was a believer in ghosts, I should imagine I had seen one. Nothing more was said at the time upon this subject, except that my host, who was a doctor, observed that I had better not sleep in the room again, at any rate not alone.

"So the following night one of my cousins slept in the same room with me. Neither of us saw or heard anything out of the way during that night or the early morning. That being the case, I persuaded myself that what I had seen had been only imagination, and, much against everybody's expressed wish, I insisted the next night on sleeping in the room again, and alone. Accordingly, having retired again to the same room, I was kneeling down at the bedside to say my prayers, when exactly the same dread as before came over me. The curtains of the wardrobe swayed about, and I had the same sensation as previously that I was not alone. I felt too frightened to stir, when, luckily for me, one of my cousins came in for something which she had left. On looking at me she exclaimed: 'Have you seen anything?' I said 'No,' but told her how I felt; and, without much persuasion being necessary, I left the room with her, and never returned to it. When my host learned what had happened (as she did immediately) she told me that I must not sleep in that room again, as the nightmare had made such an impression on me I should imagine, she said, all sorts of things, and make myself quite ill. I went to another room and during the rest of my visit—a week—I was not troubled by any reappearance of the little girl.

"On leaving, my cousin, the oldest daughter of the doctor, went on a visit with me to the house of an uncle of mine in the same county. We staid there for about a fortnight, and during that time the 'little girl' was alluded to only as my 'nightmare.'

"To this I afterward found there was a little reticence, for, just before leaving my uncle's, my cousin said to me: 'I must tell you something I have been longing to tell you ever since I left home. But my father desired me not to tell you, as, not being very strong, you might be too frightened. Your nightmare was not nightmare at all, but the apparition of a little girl.' She then went on to tell me that this 'little girl' had been seen three times before, by three different members of the family, but as this was some nine or ten years since, they had almost ceased to think anything about it until I related my experiences on the morning after the first night of my second visit.

"My cousin further went on to tell me that her younger sister whilst in bed had one morning, about daybreak, to her great surprise, seen a little girl with dark hair, standing with her back to her, looking out of the window. She took this figure for her little sister and spoke to it. The child not replying or moving from her position, she called out to it, 'It's no use standing like that; I know you; you can't play tricks with me.' On looking round, however, she saw her little sister, the one she thought she was addressing, and who was sleeping with her, had not moved from the bed. Almost at the same time the child passed from the window into the room of her (my cousin's) sister A——, and the latter, as she afterward declared, distinctly saw the figure of a child with dark hair standing by the side of a table in her room. She spoke to it, and it instantly disappeared. The 'little girl' was subsequently again seen, for the last time before I saw it, by my cousin's father, Dr. H——. It was in the early daylight of a summer's morning, and he was going up stairs to his room, having just returned from a professional visit. On this occasion he saw the same child (he noticed its dark hair) running up the stairs immediately before him, until it reached his room and entered it. When he got into the room it was gone.

"Thus the apparition had been seen three times by the family, and once by me. I am the only one, however, that has seen its face. It has also never been seen twice in the same room by any one else."

A NARROW escape—A fire ladder.

BLIND METCALFE, THE ENGINEER.

One of the most extraordinary instances of victory over adverse circumstances is found in the career of John Metcalfe, of Knaresborough, the well known engineer and road maker. He was fully deprived of sight by small-pox when only six years old. As a rule, the loss of sight shatters the whole framework of the mind and body, and the child grows up selfish and moody, becoming day by day more silent, reserved, nervous and discontented. The very reverse of this was the case with little John Metcalfe; no boy ever entered into the sports of boyhood with a keener relish than he; he was a proficient climber and birds' nester; he knew how to ride and manage a horse; and enjoyed a good gallop; he knew how to swim, and on one occasion saved the lives of three of his companions, and on another the life of a man after whom he had dived to the bottom of the river Nidd four times. Nor was he less apt at indoor than outdoor amusements; he could play the violin with considerable skill, and amuse himself in such a variety of ways that time never hung heavily upon his hands. As he grew up he devoted himself to useful pursuits, made a little money and was rich enough to buy a horse of his own, on which he constantly followed the hounds, and was as bold and daring a rider as any in the field. He even entered for a race and won it, to the chagrin of many who had laid long odds against him.

Among the feats which proved his courage and sagacity was a walk from London to Harrowgate, a distance of two hundred miles, on an unknown road; and what is more extraordinary, and would be incredible but for the good authority on which the story is told, he accomplished the distance in the same time it took a Colonel Lindell to perform the journey by coach. It should be mentioned that the roads were in a terrible state of dilapidation, rendering coach traveling slow and very hazardous work. During this journey with his mind undisturbed by objects which distract or engage the thoughts of seeing men, Metcalfe considered the state of the roads, revolving in his mind whether something might not be done to improve them. Each fresh episode in the journey, each new difficulty—as such as deep marshy places impossible for carriages to pass, rivers without any bridges across them, steep declivities with ruts in them sufficient to try the springs of the strongest vehicles—impressed the thought more and more strongly on his mind; and although when he returned home the time had not yet come for the idea to be fully developed, it was destined at a later period to bear fruit. In the meantime he employed himself in a variety of ways in order to procure a livelihood, and amongst other things played the violin at dances and public assemblies, kept a vehicle for hire, then started in business as a fish salesman, enlisted and gained many volunteer recruits, afterwards dealt in hosiery, then in horses, and finally became a carrier between Knaresborough and York, starting the first stage wagon on that road.—*Heroes of Britain.*

BOB BURDETT'S MUSHERY.—Mrs. L. M. X. Bloomington, wifes: "When is the best time to make verbena beds?"

Well, we suppose after the verbenas are up. That's the time other beds are made, after the people are out of them.

Mrs. Mullooly, of Elyria, Ohio, says: "I have a very small garden, only about fifteen feet square. What can I plant in it to the best advantage?"

Rag weed. Its a dead sure cure, and you won't have to break your back keeping the other weeds out of it.

John Stuby writes from Lancaster, Ohio: "What is the best thing to raise hens on?"

In confidence, John, in strict confidence, a pine board, with the edge heated hot. Its the best thing to raise hens on you ever tried. Cut the board about the length of the roost you are going to raise the hens from, press the warm edge up against their feet, and there you have 'em. Don't give it away.

Marcus Wachsehelmer, a commercial traveler from Dunkirk, wants to know: "Can a railroad conductor put me off the train because he can't change the bill with which I offer to pay my fare?"

He can, Marcus, most assuredly he can. If he carries the breadth of beam the conductors usually do, he cannot only put you off, but he can throw you half way across the prairie, and make you think the train has run over you. He may have no right to do so, but—however that wasn't what you asked about.

Miss Ethel Effingum writes from Galison, Ohio: "I think I have found the solution of the rift—"

Ethel, if you, or anybody else, writes another line to this paper about that device of the evil one for destroying human reason and domestic peace, there will be an envoy plenipotentiary from this office prowling around Galison with a sand club. You throw that dreadful box over the fence and soak your pretty little head, and write us some nice poetry about life being a river or something of that sort, and we'll talk to you. —*Burlington Hawkeye.*

"SAY TICK."—A country schoolmaster once told his pupils to say "tick" when they came to a comma in reading; "tick, tick" when they should come to a semicolon; "tick, tick, tick" for a colon, "tick, tick, tick, tick" for a period, or full point. The parish minister having sent word that he would visit the school the next day, the teacher told the pupils to leave out the "ticks" in reading, but to think of them all the same. Now it so happened that the first boy called up by the minister had been absent the preceding day, and in the hurry the master had forgotten to give

Cambria Freeman.

EBENSBURG, PA..

FRIDAY, - - - - APRIL 30, 1880.

IF Commissioner Le Due, of the Department of Agriculture, has received a pound of coffee from a lady, grown on her plantation on the Indian river, Florida, from plants furnished her by the Department, and if the berry is fully developed and the bean is equal in appearance and flavor to the finest imported varieties, all of which is reported from Washington, it is the first pound of coffee ever raised in the United States, and Le Due will be likely to survive the unceasing ridicule that has been heaped upon him ever since his friend, Mr. Hayes, conferred upon him the office he now holds.

IN reference to the proceedings of the Democratic State convention which met at Harrisburg on Wednesday last, we are only able to state, before going to press this (Thursday) afternoon, that the Philadelphia difficulty, as well as all the other contested cases, were satisfactorily adjusted by a committee with Hon. R. Milton Speer at its head. It was late on Wednesday night when the committee reached a harmonious conclusion, which would be reported to the convention at 9 o'clock this (Thursday) morning. This result is highly creditable to the parties who brought it about, and will be hailed with rejoicing by the entire Democracy of the State.

IN the Dauphin county court, on Monday last, Judge Pearson sentenced Wm. H. Kemble, Charles B. Salter, Emil J. Petroff, Wm. F. Rumbarger, and Jesse R. Crawford, the riot bill bribers, each to pay a fine of $1,000 and to undergo an imprisonment of one year at hard labor in the Eastern Penitentiary. The history of these cases from their inception in the Legislature a year ago last winter to their close a few weeks since, by four of the defendants entering the plea of "guilty," and the conviction of the fifth by the verdict of a jury, is familiar to our readers, and need not now be repeated. To Charles S. Wolfe, of Union county, more than to any other man is pre-eminently due the credit of having set the ball in motion, with the result above stated. Other members of the House no doubt felt as strongly on the subject as Mr. Wolfe did, but he had a courage which they did not possess, and which has not failed him in all the stages of the business until the end was finally reached. He deserves the thanks and gratitude of the people for having fearlessly exposed legislative corruption; nor will the applause of the entire commonwealth be withheld from Judge Pearson for his firm, impartial and unbending execution of the law.

A SON of the Rev. Isaac M. Kalloch, Mayor of San Francisco, entered the counting-room of the *Chronicle* newspaper office in that city, on last Friday evening, shortly before 8 o'clock, and drawing a pistol began firing at Charles De Young, one of the proprietors, who was conversing with some friends.—Five shots were fired by Kalloch, De Young in the meantime attempting to discharge his own pistol at his assailant, and he fell to the floor mortally wounded by the fourth shot. It will be remembered that last August this same De Young made a cowardly attack upon the elder Kalloch, putting a pistol-ball in his body which at first was supposed would prove fatal, but from the effects of which he fortunately recovered.—The Mayor's election campaign was then in progress, and Kalloch had been foisted on the workingmen by Dennis Kearney as their candidate. De Young in his paper exposed the early character of Kalloch, who, in 1857, had been deposed from his pulpit in Boston for gross immorality, and Kalloch in his harangues on the sand lot with Kearney at his back, made a vulgar and brutal attack on De Young's aged and invalid mother. For this De Young shot him, and the quarrel has now culminated in the killing of De Young by Kalloch's son. De Young's trial for shooting Kalloch last August would have come off in the near future. Having resorted to the pistol to wreak his vengeance on Kalloch, he has now perished by the pistol, and there does not seem to be very much sympathy felt for him in San Francisco. His murderer was arrested on the spot, and, it is to be hoped, will be made to suffer the extreme penalty of the law.

THE third term programme is not being as successfully carried out in the South as the managers of the Grant machine predicted and promised that it would be. In order to make Grant's nomination at Chicago a sure thing, it is absolutely necessary, as we explained last week, that he should carry the delegates in nearly all the Southern States, and especially so if he loses the delegation from Illinois, or even one-half of it, of which there now seems to be a fair chance that he will. Two Republican State conventions were held in two Southern States, Virginia and Georgia, last week. Both were stormy and exciting, and their proceedings marked with extreme bitterness, growing out of the rivalry between the friends of Grant and the adherents of Blaine, the supporters of Sherman also taking part in the fray. The result may be stated as a divided delegation from each State, Grant getting more of the Virginia delegates than Blaine or Sherman, while in Georgia a large majority of the delegation is opposed to him. A similar result in two or three more Southern States would be fatal to the third term project and would knock it "higher than a kite." It must be remembered, however, that delegates to a Republican national convention from Southern States, not one of which the candidate of the convention can ever carry, are always on the make. They were so four years ago at Cincinnati and they will be in the market at Chicago. Don Cameron has reason to know what their price was when Hayes was nominated, and it is not at all improbable that he will be able to gather them into his fold at Chicago. At present, however, the third term outlook is by no means encouraging.

THE Philadelphia *Times* of Friday last contained a somewhat elaborate and well-written biographical sketch of Judge Jeremiah S. Black, from the pen of W. U. Hensel, Esq., of the Lancaster *Intelligencer*. Here where Judge Black at the commencement of his professional career was a regular visitor during court weeks, and where he is specially remembered by many of our citizens for a speech he delivered in the Court House in 1838, during the memorable campaign between Porter and Ritner, Mr. Hensel's article is properly appreciated as a becoming tribute to a most remarkable man—one of the intellectual giants of his day and generation. Mr. Hensel falls into an error, however, in saying that James X. McLanahan, who was a Democratic member of the State Senate in 1842, when Gov. Porter appointed Judge Black to the President Judgeship of the Somerset, Bedford and Franklin district, was a citizen of Somerset county. He represented the Cumberland and Franklin district and resided in Chambersburg. He was a man of commanding and elegant personal appearance, as well as a forcible and eloquent speaker. He died in New York, to which city he removed soon after the close of his Senatorial term.

The writer of this happened to be at Harrisburg when Judge Black came there, much against his own wish as he declared, to have an interview with Gov. Porter on the subject of his appointment. He said he had no faith in his success against Frederick Smith, of Chambersburg, his most formidable competitor, who was a good lawyer and a wily politician. Black freely admitted that in the matter of politics he himself was a perfect novice, and protested that he could not and would not personally press his own claims, if he had any, on the Governor. When he went to the Governor's residence he requested the writer to accompany him and say "a modest word" in his behalf. At the interview Judge B. only alluded to the judgeship in an incidental way, but the Governor talked about it freely, though of course without committing himself. Judge B. left for his home the following day without any well grounded hope that the judgeship was in reserve for him. Job Mann, of Bedford, was State Treasurer at the time, and a strong feeling of mutual friendship existed between him and Gov. Porter. Mr. Mann was very anxious for Judge B.'s appointment and said to him before he left Harrisburg that he had no doubt about it, although Judge B. himself was still incredulous. In his own quiet, but effective way, Job Mann pushed the claims of Judge B., and in a very short time Gov. Porter ended the controversy by sending his name to the Senate.

Mr. Hensel is also in error in saying of Judge Black: "He has never held any office, and certainly never sought any, save in the strict line of his profession." In 1848, after the death of Francis R. Shunk, Judge B. became a candidate for Governor and conducted quite a vigorous campaign up to the meeting of the State convention, when the nomination was unwisely given to Morris Longstreth, who was defeated by Wm. F. Johnston. Judge Black had good reason to believe he would be nominated, and it was a rare treat to hear him afterwards describe in his own inimitable way, the trickery and lying that were resorted to during the night preceding the convention to bring about his defeat. He summed it all up by saying that "although David R. Porter was reputed to be the best political manager in the State, Morris Longstreth in manipulating a State Convention could buy and sell him (Porter) over and over again, and he would never know it."

AT the convention of School Superintendents last week in Harrisburg, a committee was appointed to wait on State Treasurer Noyes with the request that he would appear before the convention and explain why the school appropriations for 1878 and 1879 had not been paid. Col. Noyes, in complying with this request, informed the convention that the funds which came into the State Treasury are consumed as fast as they are received *by the demands of charitable institutions and by the Adjutant General*—that these demands are urgent and cannot be resisted—that the Adjutant General is compelled to organize the military forces of the State and in order to do so must have his appropriations. He expressed the hope, however, that it would not be long before the school warrants would be paid. Of course everybody understands that the monthly demands of the charitable institutions of the State are a constant drain upon the Treasury, but we cannot comprehend how the Adjutant General can be such a heavy drawer upon its resources. We are well aware that the last memorable Legislature was very prompt in appropriating the princely sum of $160,000 for a special military purpose, and that with an Adjutant General on the spot clamorous for his appropriation, the common schools may be crippled to the extent that a State Treasurer may be bulldozed into a compliance with his importunate demands. But the payment of that amount, $160,000, large as it is, surely could not so embarrass the Treasury as to suspend the payment of school warrants. If the military officer of the State Government "must have his appropriations," as Col. Noyes declares is the case, and if as a consequence the common schools must go begging for *their* appropriation, the constitutional injunction imposed on the Legislature regarding their annual support ought to be repealed.

THE Harrisburg *Patriot* has vastly improved its appearance by arraying itself in a neat and very handsome dress of new type. It now approaches nearer in its make up to what a Democratic paper published at the capital of the State ought to be than it has ever done heretofore. The *Patriot* is conducted with marked ability, and has our best wishes for its future prosperity.

THE Shippensburg *Chronicle* of last week acknowledged the receipt of a mess of new potatoes raised this Spring in a garden in that locality, but as the same paper pretends to "see nothing but disaster and disgrace if Tilden is not given the nomination to which he is justly entitled," we don't know whether to take any stock in the potato story or not.

NEWS AND OTHER NOTINGS.

—Frank Hart, the negro pedestrian, has made $30,000 by his walking inside of a year.

—John Lefevre, the Butler wife murderer, has been sentenced to eight years in the penitentiary.

—Walnut logs thirty feet in diameter are carried by rail from Tennessee to Pensacola and shipped to Europe.

—On Monday night last a man named Myers, a resident of Tarentum, Allegheny county, beat his wife nearly to death with a poker, and then made his escape.

—A cyclone struck the north line of Adams county, Ill., on Friday evening. Twenty houses and barns are known to have been demolished and several persons killed and wounded.

—Edward Nugent and Henry J. Redemeier, were hanged at St Louis on Friday. Nugent killed his wife on August 20, 1876. Redemeier killed Franz Kosse, a builder, on August 19, 1878.

—The Easton *Express* says that news has just been received that Lorenzo Labar, living near East Stroudsburg, Monroe county, beat out the brains of his 2-months-old child last week and left for parts unknown.

—Chas. Denzer, an inmate of Ward's Island Lunatic Asylum, murdered Terence Shields, another inmate, on Saturday, by striking him over the head with a stick of wood. Both men had been very quiet patients.

—James Quinn, of Westville, L. I., owns a cat which on one day recently captured nine garter snakes and brought them to various members of the family to be killed. She did not attempt to eat any of the snakes.

—Mrs. Catharine Zell, who was tried the second time for the murder of Mrs. Mary Keibl, in Carlisle, was acquitted, and the Commonwealth is saved the disgrace of hanging another victim of circumstantial evidence where a doubt exists.

—The Bradford *Era* says that the latest speculation among the officers is that English, the Elk county outlaw, is still in the mountains near Caledonia. There was only one constable killed, Vollmer being only slightly wounded, and has nearly recovered.

—E. G. Dill, brother of ex-Senator Dill, died at Harrisburg Friday morning of congestion of the brain. He was on his way to Lewisburg from the South, where he had been living for about twenty years. He was formerly on the staff of the New Orleans *Picayune*.

—Frederick Crill, who murdered his daughter, was hanged at Newton, N. J., on Friday. He examined the scaffold the evening before and remarked "I think that will work all right, sheriff." A brass band played in front of the Court House during the execution.

—Wm. F. Rumberger, one of the convicted riot bill bribers sentenced on Monday and now in the Dauphin county jail awaiting removal to the Eastern Penitentiary, shows signs of mental derangement as a result of the punishment and disgrace he has brought upon himself.

—A life-saving party of seven persons who had gone to the rescue of an unknown vessel which had struck on a reef four miles below Huron city, Mich., on Friday last, were all drowned but one, their surf boat swamping when within a quarter of a mile of the foundering vessel.

—A Bradford, Pa., special says that on Tuesday night John Tully and Luke Kane, of Olean, went the house of John Smith, three miles from town, and beat him terribly. Smith's son, a lad of thirteen, thereupon shot Kane dead. Tully fled, but soon returned with a constable, who arrested the boy.

—Miss Eva Ernst, writing teacher in the Third ward school, Allegheny City, attempted suicide on Monday last by jumping from the Hand street bridge into the Allegheny river, forty feet below, but was fortunately rescued by a boatman. Disappointment in love is assigned as the cause.

—The steamship Strasburg arrived at Baltimore on Sunday, from Bremen, with 1,914 emigrants, said to be the largest number ever brought by one vessel. During the voyage seven deaths of infants occurred and two births. The entire party left on Sunday for Minnesota, Iowa, Wisconsin and Nebraska.

—Specials from Carlinville, Taylorville, Greenfield, Springfield, and other places in central Illinois, say a terrible tornado passed through Green, Christian, Sangamon and other counties on Saturday night, destroying an immense amount of property, killing a dozen or more people, and injuring many others.

—A fourteen-months-old son of James Dougherty, of Youngstown, Ohio, while in its mother's arms the other day, got a breastpin she wore in its mouth, the sharp end sticking in the roof of its mouth and the big end down its throat. Before a physician could be called the little one died of strangulation in its mother's arms.

—A Walla Walla dispatch says: Wm. Leshan and wife, Mary, new settlers, living a few miles from the Umatilla Agency, were found murdered in bed. Their heads were clopped in pieces with an axe. Robbery was not the object, as all their property remained undisturbed. There is no clue to the murderers.

—Two young men, accompanied by two young women, arrived in Wyandotte, Kansas, before daylight the other morning and hitched their horses in front of the Court House. The party kept their seats in the carriages until the opening of court, when they were married in the presence of the assembled judges, lawyers, jurors and citizens.

—A special from Tuscoa, Ill., says John Mason, a wealthy farmer and country merchant, was called from his bed by a knock at the door. His wife heard a low conversation outside, followed by a sudden report of a pistol. She sprang out, and her husband was received in her arms, dead. No trace was left to give a clue to the identity of the bloody assassin or his motive.

—Wm. Tate and Jacob C. Merriman, rivermen, got into a quarrel in Pittsburg between 3 and 4 o'clock Tuesday morning last, about their respective ages, when Merriman knocked Tate down twice in succession, his head on the last occasion striking the vulcanite pavement with so much force that his neck was broken and instant death resulted. Merriman was arrested and is now in jail.

—The Mount Sterling (Ky.) *Democrat* says there is in Heart county, that State, what is known as the "Sun-down Spring." It is said that the water of this spring flows incessantly during the day in a stream the size of a man's arm, but as the sun nears the western horizon it grows perceptibly less, making a peculiar sound, heard at a distance of fifty feet, and then, just to the minute, the sun sets, stops running. This phenomenon occurs daily.

—In Preble county, Ohio, nine miles from Eaton, Robert Savage, colored, a widower, forty-five years of age, went on Friday last to the house of George Williams, also colored, and deliberately shot Williams' daughter, Allie, twice in the head. He then, on the way home, fired one shot at his own head, but did not kill himself. The girl will die. The only cause for the act was her refusal to marry Savage, who seems to be worthy of his name.

—A terrible accident occurred on Wednesday night of last week at the Madison Square Garden, New York, where the Hahnemann Hospital fair was in progress. One hundred feet of the second story, fronting on Madison avenue, fell into the street, carrying away the Art Gallery and the dancing room. The masonry fell on about twenty persons who were escaping from the dancing room, and killed three of them. Ten or twelve others were injured, two of whom have since died.

—A lamb without a head was born on the farm of Mr. Levi Wehler, in Hamilton township, Adams county, a few days ago. It had a perfect body and limbs; an ear started from the neck, and at the extremity was split as if into two ears. The neck was tapered from the shoulder, and, measuring from that point to the ends of the ears, was about eight inches. Mr. Wehler thinks this monstrosity showed signs of life at first.

—The Santa Fe *New Mexican* says that on the night of March 30 the people of Galisteo saw a balloon of peculiar shape floating over the Sierra Colorado Mountains, bound east. The party in the balloon seemed to be enjoying themselves, as laughter and strains of music occasionally were heard. The balloon disappeared in about twenty minutes. The greatest curiosity prevails. What a balloon should be doing in this region is a great mystery, as there isn't one owned in the Territory.

—Reports of damage to property, and in some cases loss of life, from the storm of Saturday night continue to come in from various points in Illinois. At Taylorville two of Alonzo Culler's children were killed by his house being blown down; Mrs. T. J. Langley was killed; John Gessner's skull fatally fractured; Mr. Watts and his wife were blown a quarter of a mile, locked in each others arms, and badly injured; T. W. Brentz, Mr. Elliot, wife and two children, Ed. Leigh's daughter, and Thomas Hill, were also injured.

—A fire in the town of Hull, opposite Ottawa, Ont., Wednesday afternoon, destroyed 700 houses, comprising half the town, and rendered over 4,000 people homeless. The fire, fanned by a fierce wind, raged from half-past three o'clock until seven, when the wind changed and the conflagration was got under control. The houses burned were mostly of wood. Several lives are reported to be lost. In one instance, a woman who was confined the day before, perished in her house. The loss on property is estimated at about $2,500,000.

—Thomas McCarthy was arrested at Pittsburg on Friday night while suffering from delirium tremens, whereupon he accused himself of the drowning of a friend, Frank Pinkman, and subsequent investigation discovered that Pinkman was missing. Since then a body has been discovered near the point designated by McCarthy, and it is now believed that the two went to the river, when McCarthy attempted suicide, but Pinkman endeavored to prevent it, and, in the struggle that ensued, was thrown down and held under the water until he was dead.

—A heavy storm passed over Macon, Miss., on Sunday night, totally destroying twenty-two houses. Sixteen cars were blown from the Mobile and Ohio Railroad track, and seventeen persons killed and twenty-two wounded. A child of Mr. and Mrs. James Horton, who were both among the killed, was found dead one-fourth of a mile away from the scene of destruction. One house near the centre of the storm was turned around and its front changed in the exact opposite direction. A negro woman was found dead in a field west of the depot, literally stripped of all her clothing.

—The Cleburne (Texas) *Avalanche* learns from Mr. E. E. Capps, of that county, that on Thursday week, whilst Mr. Henry Cooper was in his field, ten miles south of Cleburne, on Mustang creek, in Hill county, there fell from a clear sky a shower of blood and particles and large pieces of flesh. Some of the pieces were as large as a man's hand, and have been preserved to be seen of all men. Mr. Cooper is a reliable man, and if any one should feel curious enough to visit him the *Avalanche* can assure them, on the authority of Mr. Capps, that this information is correct in all respects.

—Mr. Josiah Landis, druggist, of Manheim, Lancaster county, informs the *Sentinel* of that place that week before last one of his hens had among her brood a chick quite out of the common order of things. It was a monstrosity. Its head resembles that of a cat; it had no bill, but teeth instead; its legs were short, and it had claws resembling those of the feline race. It appeared to be half cat and half chicken. He attributes this monstrosity to fright, as he has known the hen to be frightened by the cat, and he thinks it serves to illustrate a well-known law of fright in human species. The chick lived but half an hour, and was seen by many of the neighbors.

—Professor Tice, the meteorologist, who went to Marshfield, Mo., to investigate the phenomena of the tornado on Sunday evening of last week, reports that there is evidence everywhere along the track of the storm that a wave of water flowed in the rear of the "cloud spouts." The wave flowed in the greatest volume up hills. A man and wife, who encountered the tornado a few miles from Marshfield, report that a wave of water, apparently fifteen feet high, rolled in the rear of the point of contact of the cloud spout with the earth, and they were caught and drenched in the water, which was very cold. It is also asserted that a stone, estimated to weigh two tons, fell in a field in the path of the tornado. There were additional reports of loss of life. Ten persons were killed in Crow Creek settlement, and six on Flat Creek, Arkansas. The storm originated in the latter State.

—Seventy-eight ghastly corpses were dug out from the smouldering ruins at Marshfield, Mo. Many of them were not recognizable, and by Tuesday morning of last week seventy-one burials had taken place. Twenty-five other persons were reported as being in a dying condition, so that the actual number of deaths will not fall short of one hundred. The number seriously injured is about one hundred and fifty. A babe about eighteen months old, whose mother was killed and friends all wounded, was found in a ravine north of town, where it lay all night. It is now doing well. Another child two years old, as we have already noted, was found in a tree top near Marshfield, where it had been nearly twenty-four hours. It was considerably bruised, but will recover. It has since been claimed by its parents, who live two and a half or three miles south of the town, so that its aerial flight hence must have extended some three miles.

WHATEVER else may be doubtful about the intention of the authors of our tariff laws, they undoubtedly meant to place on the free list all materials used in the manufacture of paper. It happened that pulp of wood, which is by far the most important element in the manufacture of paper used by the daily and weekly press of the country, was not specifically and by name exempted from duty. Under a Treasury decision which held that the verbal omission was fatal to the free admission of wood pulp, a few manufacturers of that article have been able to impose an exorbitant tax on the general body of paper-makers, by whom it is of course shifted on the consumers, the newspaper publishers of the country, and the burden falls with special hardship on publishers outside of the great cities—we, consequently, being impoverished so that a handful of monopolists may grow rich. The most powerful champion of these monopolists is Representative Garfield. Were his opposition to the bill withdrawn, the restoration of wood pulp to the free list, where it belongs, would be accomplished in a few days. While his opposition continues the monopolists are secure. Can Mr Garfield afford to continue his support of a most odious and oppressive tax which brings in no revenue to the Government, but which interferes very decidedly with the dissemination of knowledge among the people?

Judge Pearson and the Riot Bill Bribers.

Judge Pearson in passing sentence on Kemble and others in Harrisburg, on Monday last, said:

Charles B. Salter, William H. Kemble, Jesse R. Crawford, William F. Rumberger and Emile J. Petroff, you have each been severally indicted for "corruptly soliciting" members of the General Assembly in the performance of the duties of their office, by inducing them under the promise of money, to vote in favor of a particular bill then pending before the Legislature of Pennsylvania. Four of you have plead guilty and one was convicted on trial. It is greatly to be feared that for many years it has been the practice in this State to procure the passage of laws by corrupt and improper means, and to such an extent has this evil prevailed that instead of examining into the propriety or impropriety of measures presented to either house for enactment, the inquiry was much more likely to be made as to the amount of money which those requesting the legislation could afford to pay for the passage of the law. It was charged throughout the whole country that bribery in the Pennsylvania Legislature was of daily occurrence, and was always "the order of the day." So firmly was this evil that when the convention met to frame our present Constitution there appeared to be a fixed determination to break up the practice by severe constitutional enactments, requiring the passage of laws imposing heavy penalties against those who should *directly or indirectly* give or offer any money or thing of value to any member of the Legislature for giving or withholding his vote for or against any measure, as also against the member accepting or receiving the same. The penal code of 1860 punished the member accepting the bribe, with imprisonment in the penitentiary for a period not exceeding five years, and a fine not exceeding one thousand dollars, and the person giving or offering the bribe could be punished by one year's imprisonment and a fine of five hundred dollars. The fine and imprisonment against those giving or corruptly soliciting members to receive bribes for their votes has been greatly increased, to which is superadded by the constitution the disqualification for holding any office or position of honor, trust or profit in this commonwealth. Even the occupation or practice of solicitation of members of the Legislature is made a criminal offense punishable by fine and imprisonment, which is a pretty fair warning to those who hover around the halls of legislation under the denomination of "lobbyers."

However unimportant you may have considered the offense, it is not so esteemed by this court. We look upon it not only as a high crime against the laws of the State, which have been long in force and well known to all men, but one leading to the most corrupt kind of legislation, by which the public treasury has been frequently plundered, and some individuals enriched and others greatly impoverished, and it is much to be feared that some of you are by no means novices in the art and practice of legislative bribery. What adds to the enormity of the offense of two of you is the fact that you were at the time members of the Legislature, and acting in violation of your official oaths and endeavoring to induce your fellow members to commit perjury on their part. As an individual I feel pity for your situation. As a Judge I cannot sympathize with crime. When you come into this court you must understand that the beggar in rags and the millionaire in broadcloth stand on precisely the same footing: the one is to be imprisoned for stealing a loaf of bread, the other is not to escape, who, by his criminal acts, may involve the State in the loss of millions. It is not the slightest excuse as urged by some that the pending bill was highly meritorious. If so, it should pass without the aid of bribery.

You are unlike some men who are brought into the Court of Quarter Sessions, measurably excusable on the ground of ignorance. You are all men of intelligence and well know that your acts were illegal. You went into this criminal practice in plain violation of law, with your eyes open. You well knew the penalty incurred. The men to whom you were utterly corrupt, and were ready to sell their votes in the public market to the highest bidder. You were ready to suborn them to commit perjury by violating the oaths they took on their installation into office.

For this offense the sentence of the Court is that you each pay a fine of one thousand dollars to the Commonwealth; that you each pay the costs of prosecution in the indictments against you respectively, and that you each be imprisoned in the Penitentiary for the Eastern District of Pennsylvania, at Philadelphia, by separate and solitary confinement at labor for the period of one year; there to be kept, treated and governed as by law, and you are in the custody of the sheriff to have this sentence carried into effect.

HON. JOHN C. JACOBS, who was chairman of the New York Tilden State convention that met at Syracuse last week, is also a member of the State Senate from Brooklyn. Two days after the convention had been held at Republican Senator made some out-of-the-way comments in reference to Mr. Tilden and the position of Mr. Jacobs regarding his nomination at Cincinnati, whereupon Mr. Jacobs, who is a delegate to the national convention, made the following statement, and as he is and always has been a warm friend of Mr. Tilden, it has attracted very general attention. He said:

The Democracy of this State can get along without Mr. Tilden, and the Democracy of the country can get along without him, and it is but if policy to nominate somebody else, somebody else will be nominated, because we mean to win in this election. We would sooner take a very good Republican who loves his country better than he does his party and make him President than vote for some Democrat and abusser of the existing Government. The Senator says I have pronounced myself an anti-Tilden man. If I am an anti-Tilden man it is because I do not think he can be elected and because I think too much of my country, even with the veneration and love I entertain for Mr. Tilden, to support a candidate for President for his sake before the public interest that Mr. Tilden will be a candidate unless he thinks he can be elected, and I think I can say for the delegation chosen to represent the Democracy of the State of Connecticut that a large majority will oppose the nomination of any man that they think cannot be elected. Now, I may possibly be one of those who do not believe that Mr. Tilden can be elected, but there is plenty of time to consider that question.

Mr. Wooden—Then you must go for him.

Mr. Jacobs—I will not support any man who I think cannot be elected.

Mr. Wooden—You are opposed to Tilden?

Mr. Jacobs—No, sir. I repeat that I have the highest veneration for him and think he was defrauded out of the position to which he was fairly elected.

Mr. Woodin—I mean as a candidate for President?

Mr. Jacobs—That is another thing. Now, you gentlemen who want the policy—what is that name? —that wear the collar of Mr. Conkling, take notice from us of the minority that the harmonized Democracy are on hand; that they will meet the common enemy, and meet him with a good man, a noble leader, a true patriot, a man devoted to the best interests of the country, and that they will elect him; and that when they have elected him he will take his place at the head of the Government at Washington.

SCIENCE has accomplished no more wonderful or gratifying result than the perfection of an antidote to the chilling signs of approaching age, something to obliterate the telltale tracks of time, and preserve the natural adornments of youth to ripe old age. Hall's Hair Renewer does all this, and its praise resounds in cottage and palace. The dwellers among the snow of Norway and the peasants of sunny France and Spain, find use for it, and find means to get it, and it flows not without important results. The whitening locks again resume their youthful color, the thin dry, and faded hair becomes bright and glossy. The whole appearance is changed as if by magic, and the man or woman who before was called aged now appears as one in the prime of life. Such wonderous changes cannot pass unnoticed, and they have produced the unprecedented demand that now exists for the first and only article ever compounded that can produce them in a pleasing and satisfactory manner.—*New Era, Woodstock, Ill.*

SAD RESULT OF A MOTHER'S FORETHOUGHT.—A recent dispatch from White Mills, Wayne county, Pa., says:

A sad case of insanity has come upon Miss Susan Schenck, a young and accomplished daughter of Mr and Mrs. C. B. Schenck, living near this place. It appears that a young man in one of the Southern States for the past two years has been paying his attentions to Miss Schenck, and was engaged to be married at an early day. About three months ago he started from his Southern home for the North, with the intention of fulfilling the engagement, when an accident occurred which resulted in his death. The news of the death reached the young lady's mother, who, knowing the strong attachment her daughter entertained for him, resolved to break the sad news to her daughter if possible. To this end the mother intercepted the letter which conveyed the news of his death, and the daughter was left in total ignorance of the truth. Time passed by and the girl received no tidings from her absent lover. Her only solution to the mysterious silence was that she had been deserted. It so worked upon her mind that soon her reason was dethroned and she is now a raving maniac.

A THRILLING INCIDENT.—Charles Fenner, of St. Louis, who was in Marshfield on the day after the storm and flee, gives the following description of a scene he witnessed there:

"I saw one young man taken out who had passed the entire night beneath a network of beams and rafters. His legs were beneath a heavy iron post, and a large log lay across his chest. His head was free and he could see about him. Once the ruins took fire, and the young man saw before him a late most terrible, and he shrieked with the energy of despair. Several gentlemen hurrying by in search of friends were attracted by his cries, and stopped long enough to put out the fire by tearing the burning logs away. They tried to extricate the young man, but found it impossible, and were forced to let him remain until morning. One of his legs was broken, and he complained of a terrible pain in his chest where the log had lain. His must have been a night of terror. There was ruin everywhere. It is impossible to exaggerate the scene. I never saw anything like it before. If a man had walked through a little toy village he could not have created more havoc."

A HUMAN CURIOSITY.—The Lock Haven *Journal* of last week says:

At Wolf's store, Centre county, resides a family named Minich, which has for a member a young lady, now aged 24 years, who has never been able to sit up a minute. From her infancy she was afflicted with a remarkable growth of the head, the other parts of the body remaining slender and powerless. Instead of the perietal bones uniting at the top they separated and the "soft spot" common to children under one year old, remains yet, while the entire head is elongated and has a circumference about as large as that of a common peck measure. She is about five feet in length and has spent all her days in the cradle. It is impossible for her to raise her head by any muscular exertion, and she requires the same attention that was necessary when a mere baby. She is quite sensible and converses with members of her own family, but is exceedingly averse to strangers. The eye of curiosity so often obtained upon unfortunate beings of this class causes her to wince and blush and give other signs of uneasiness, showing a native sensitiveness. She seems to hide her monstrous situation with a resignation seldom found in the human kind.

THIS NEWSPAPER

WILL BE OF SERVICE TO ALL BUYERS OF

DRY GOODS AND FANCY GOODS!

AS IT CONTAINS A PARTIAL CATALOGUE OF GOODS AT THE

GRAND DEPOT:

JOHN WANAMAKER.

What the People want to know is

Where can the Largest Stock be found?

Where can the Newest Goods always be had?

Where may buyers be sure of the Very Lowest Prices?

IT IS QUITE TRUE THAT THERE ARE MANY EXCELLENT STORES TO DEAL AT, BUT THE GRAND DEPOT AIMS TO

Show its Customers the Largest Variety of Goods.
Show its Customers the Greatest Conveniences
Show its Customers Unusual Accommodations.
Show its Customers Truest Satisfaction.

THE SPRING 1880

OPENS ALTOGETHER

THE MOST MAGNIFICENT STOCK!

We have outstripped all previous efforts in selecting and arranging our stock. Take a walk through the Grand Depot, and kindly send us word where such another stock can be found or what goods we lack. Do not hesitate to ask for Fine Goods, as we have them. Do not hesitate to give orders for goods if not judges of quality, because we guarantee our goods to be as stated. Buyers run no risk, as any article that does not please or suit for color, size, quality, or any other cause, may be returned, if in same condition as when bought. This Catalogue is only partial on account of space required. We observe alphabetical order to be easy for reference.

THE NEW STOCK OF 1880.

ART NEEDLE WORK.—This stock abounds in all the Novelties of Fancy Needle Work, not only in Crewel Work, but in Zephyrs and Fancy Embroidery Materials of every kind, together with designs of every character. Our Customers are always sure of something new at the new famous "Round Counter."

THE NEW STOCK OF 1880.

BLACK AND MOURNING GOODS.—Lupin's and all other best makes of Cashmeres, Cashmere Jude, Tamise Silk and Wool Henrietta Cloth, Grenadines, &c. In these goods we seek to be worthy of such confidence as is sometimes necessary when purchases must be made in haste.

THE NEW STOCK OF 1880.

CORSETS.—Every change in fashion is closely watched and followed, and every style and shape is on hand, so that every figure can be fitted, either "short-waisted or "long-waisted," slim or stout. The same makes of corsets cannot be adapted to every figure, notwithstanding the new inventions that are put on the market claiming to fit any and every person. As a necessity we keep fifty-two makes or shapes, and the Lady Corsetaire in charge of the department makes it a study to select the proper thing for our customers.

THE NEW STOCK OF 1880.

COSTUMES.—A thoroughly Up-to-the Fashion Department, replete with Silk, Cashmere, Fancy and Plain Suits for Dress, Dinner Parties, Street Wear, Promenade, Evening, Wedding or Funeral occasions. First-class Modistes ready at no[tice] notice to make to order for those who do not choose the Ready-Made Cloaks, Coats and Ulsters. A superb stock of the loveliest and latest conceptions.

THE NEW STOCK OF 1880.

CLOTHING.—We have Four Distinct Departments for Clothing:
No. 1—Gentlemen's Ready-Made.
2—Gentlemen's Custom Department.
3—Boys' and Children's Ready-Made.
4—Misses' Coats and Dresses.
We keep in each Department such an assortment as will do credit to the house.

THE NEW STOCK OF 1880.

DRESS GOODS FOR LADIES.—Those who have never looked upon the Dress Goods devoted to Dress Fabrics will have no idea of the extent and variety we keep ready. No trouble will be spared to bring together in this section every desirable material made in any part of the world.

THE NEW STOCK OF 1880.

EMBROIDERIES, RUCHINGS, Collars, Cuffs, Hamburg Edgings—all that go under the head of "White Goods"—are gathered in beautiful array in this extensive section that carries a stock as large and complete as in any Store solely devoted to this business.

THE NEW STOCK OF 1880.

FLANNELS, MUSLINS, LININGS.—All the popular makes of each kind of Goods always on hand.

THE NEW STOCK OF 1880.

FRINGES, TRIMMINGS, NOTIONS, BUTTONS.—These sections have grown in favor lately because the stock is so much more complete. We aim to have everything that Ladies need in trimming dresses or for general sewing.

THE NEW STOCK OF 1880.

GLASS AND CHINA WARE.—The extent of this Department amazes everybody. Up from the finest Decorated Dinner Sets down to the lowest ranges of Crockery Ware we have a full stock.

THE NEW STOCK OF 1880.

GLOVES.—Kid Gloves of exquisite quality and finish, "Jugis," "Alexandre," "Courvoisier's" and "Foster's," and a marvelous assortment of Fabric Gloves.

THE NEW STOCK OF 1880.

HOSIERY AND SILK AND MERINO UNDERWEAR. This is one of the largest departments of the store, and it is now admitted that we have succeeded in offering (by means of our foreign connections) the finest stock of Ladies', Gents' and Children's Hosiery that is presented in any house in this country. We import direct the Cartwright & Warners, Brettle's, Morley's and such things; but as no good stock would be complete without these goods we do not consider it worth while to specially advertise them.

THE NEW STOCK OF 1880.

HOUSEKEEPING GOODS.—Two Sections.
1—Linen Goods, Sheetings, Table Furnishings.
2—All kinds of Kitchen Goods.
These stocks are now more complete than ever they were.

THE NEW STOCK OF 1880.

HATS AND CAPS for Gents, Boys and Children in extensive assortment and of qualities unsurpassed anywhere.

THE NEW STOCK OF 1880.

INFANTS' OUTFITS, Misses' Clothing, Baby Coaches and everything needed for little people's wardrobes.

THE NEW STOCK OF 1880.

JEWELRY, FANCY GOODS, Jet Ornaments, Belts, Fans, Pocketbooks, Frames, Ladies' Bags and Japanese Goods in great abundance and large variety.

THE NEW STOCK OF 1880.

KERAMICS, POTTERY and handsome pieces for Home Decoration not at fancy prices.

THE NEW STOCK OF 1880.

LACES, RUCHINGS, TIDIES.—All the daintiest, delicatest productions of the hand and loom, from costly old Point Lace to ordinary Brettonn, always ready to show, and the prices named are medium and proper, though these Goods are considered the high-profit Goods of the trade.

THE NEW STOCK OF 1880.

MILLINERY.—Two spacious Saloons and Private Rooms for our customers to see and select Bonnets and Hats. The finest article we can get up in our work rooms, and many are two Bonnets made alike. Flowers and Feathers and Untrimmed Hats are in this department.

THE NEW STOCK OF 1880.

NOVELTIES IN SILKS.—Magnificent Black and Colored Silks—Rare Brocades, &c. All the finest makes in the world contribute to make this department gorgeous in rich fabrics and nothing is lacking to supply full assortment of all the desirable materials—such as Bonnets, Fichus, &c.—and in Ladies' Dresses.

THE NEW STOCK OF 1880.

OVERSHOES AND OVERCOATS FOR LADIES.—Rubber Goods of every kind; in fact, we endeavor to make the Grand Depot the depository or agency for all the Champion Contrivances and the variety of useful articles made in rubber.

THE NEW STOCK OF 1880.

PERFUMERY AND TOILET ARTICLES of every description. Cartwright's and Colgate's Soaps. Country Rubber Goods by direct importation. A special article of Toilet Powder that is highly prized. We ordered 50 gross of it to one order.

THE NEW STOCK OF 1880.

QUILTS AND BLANKETS, Counterpanes, Quilt Blankets, Piano and Table Covers in full assortment and at reasonable prices.

THE NEW STOCK OF 1880.

RIBBONS of every conceivable line, quality, width and pattern. Nothing in this line surpasses the vast stock in this section.

THE NEW STOCK OF 1880.

SHOES for Ladies, Misses, Children and Gents. This department is known to form the largest Shoe Store in the United States. We have greatly improved the qualities, and the sales allow small prices for everything.

THE NEW STOCK OF 1880.

SHAWLS, from the finest India—price, $600—to the lowest grade at $6. Every class of Plain and Gay

Cambria Freeman.

EBENSBURG, PA.

FRIDAY MORNING, APRIL 30, 1880.

NEWSPAPER may be found on file at Geo. P. Rowell & Co.'s Newspaper Agency (10 Spruce St.), where advertising may be made for it in New York.

LOCAL AND PERSONAL.

...ere and the Other Place.

...od has all kinds of seed potatoes.

...e month of April May step down ...ay.

...town has been made a money-...office.

...ld clip hats of all kind just re-...ceipts.

...throat was visible hereaway on ...morning.

...ish is abundant in this market at ...per dozen.

...n's rule was always very ...ood our forefathers.

...n stock, the choicest lemons and ...in market, at Freidhoff's.

...hams, shoulders and clear sides ...onth store of N. J. Freihhoff.

...will have all kind of seasonable ...sale every Thursday morning.

...sells nothing but the very ...ter and eggs that the country ...

...will have some of the finest ...ese this week that the market ...

...buys his good to sell and not ...leaves his stock is always fresh ...ferior

...fallen in price this week from ...per pound. No chance for ol...at those figures.

...ing still has old Winter to some ...Up, and that of course will ac...recent cold snap.

...W. Roberts and family, of this ...migrate removing to Cottiellsville, ...ity, at an early day.

...and mother being afflicted with ...bottles of Sellers' Cough Syrup ...him a new lease of life.

...thorn *Tribune* is still "harping on ...ter," Lucinda Catharine, other...short called "syndicate."

...Lundin, a farmer, living near ...of a murdered county, was ...ed by a cow on Thursday night, ...himself's you will always find goods ...lowest market rates, no matter ...ey is made or lost in the opera...

...hasn't exactly "struck ile," ...the price of it an awful lick ...it clean down to 15 cents per ...

...ed upon as a strange oversight ...of the man who first invented ...didn't extend the invention to ...

...to say that no safe was broken ...berg on Monday night last, the *Tribune* to the contrary notwith...

...get when you want to build or ...Barker & Bro. keep a full sup...glass and other needful articles ...

...ished catfish and suckers were ...old reservoir, Hollidaysburg, ...night last, by two parties named ...Robinson.

...Sedons will commence at the ...he Holy Name to-morrow (Satur...g, and be continued each even...out the month.

...Barker & Bro. have just received ...elegant assortment of glassware ...ware, every article of which they ...for sale very cheap.

...five of the eight hundred and ...employes of the P. R. R. ex...mined for color blindness were ...deficient in that respect.

...erican Union Telegraph Com...a organization, has established ...the Logan House, Altoona, and ...ced the price of messages.

...arket rush is doing some rush ...ness in the southern part of Mun...ip, where there is scarcely a ...d a ease or two on hand.

...fox is said to have been seen on ...ain, Blair county, on Friday last, ...athy Hay, who is in no way re...nuscake of the field and mow.

...John Buck has been appointed ...ssignee and asked for commis...of which shows that the "hor...out there have pretty level heads.

...ial townsman, R. L. Johnston, ...his wife, daughter and infant son, ...ent on a visit to Philadelphia and ...whether they started on Saturday ...not.

...s. B. Moore, a well known Ebens...man, has been chosen to fill the ...made vacant at the Merchants' ...stown, by the resignation of ...mpson.

...Shoemaker, Esq., of this place, ...handsome Canadian pony in Al...ther day, for which he paid $75, ...ipped by a dark bay color and ...ntah in size.

...dwelling houses in Huntingdon ...ed by fire, communicated from ...on Tuesday evening last. Most ...luable goods were saved. Loss ...insurance $1,500.

...ounsel is to make things quite lively in the mercantile circles of our neighboring borough.

—We are glad to be able to announce that on and after May 1st, next, a daily mail will run between Cresson and St. Augustine, being a continuation of the route between the former place and Chest Springs. Those desirous to reach St. Augustine by the delightful mail matter constitute a section of the solid yeomanry of the county, and for the favor thus extended them they stand indebted to the well-directed exertions of our able and efficient Congresman, Hon. A. H. Coffroth.

—Michael McCullough, a well known citizen of Altoona, and Peter Dunn, carpenter, of the same city, were arrested Wednesday afternoon on suspicion of setting fire to an unoccupied house in Newry which was recently burned to the ground, and on which considerable insurance had been obtained. Adam Wentzell, owner of the property, gave $500 bail for McCullough's appearance before Justice Kerr, Tuesday morning, but as he couldn't be accepted in both cases, Dunn was locked up.

—Mr. Thos. McCauley, a prominent and prosperous citizen of Altoona, died about 4 o'clock on Saturday morning last, of cancer on the lower lip, with which he suffered untold agony for nearly four years. His age was 55 years, 5 months and 12 days. He leaves a wife and four children, to whom the sympathies of all who knew and esteemed the husband and father as a good citizen and a worthy member of society will go out in their great and irreparable loss. Peace to his ashes.

—A lad named Lattner was struck and knocked down by a lump of coal which fell from a car he was driving out of a mine near Derry, Westmoreland county, on Thursday last, and falling on the track, the wheels of the car passed over his legs, terribly crushing them both in a horrible manner. The unfortunate youth succeeded in crawling a short distance, when he lay down beside the track, where he was found, a couple of hours after, so completely exhausted from loss of blood that he died the same afternoon.

—Dr. M. R. D. Creary, of this place, owns a female canary bird which recently hatched out three young ones, but had scarcely completed the contract when she manifested a disposition to do the same thing over again. The young birds were therefore taken from her and given to another female canary to be cared for, whereupon the mother went to work and in due time produced four more eggs, which she is now diligently engaged in putting through the usual course of sprouts with the aid of her little hatch-it.

—Two Johnstown lads, named Den'l Wingard and Grant Pfeifer, were arrested on Monday last for stealing a number of articles from Nathan's notion store, but were discharged on payment of costs, which amounted to $1.59. The boys, it seems, had embarked in the peddling business, and adopted this method of recruiting their stock, which would probably have worked to a charm had they not divulged the secret to some of their young associates, one of whom informed Mr. Nathan, and he in turn had them arrested.

—Capt. R. L. Johnston, Secretary of the Blair County Temperance Union, caused the arrest and binding over to Court on Saturday last of Charles Haid, C. C. Mateer, Agatha Myers, and James Dunn, of Altoona, and D. H. Hagan, of Tyrone, the two former for selling liquor without license, the woman for selling without license and on Sunday, the fourth for selling liquor to minors, and the latter for selling to persons of intemperate habits. So much for R. L. Johnston, of Blair county, who is quite a different man from R. L. Johnston, of Cambria.

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—The family of Mr. Anthony Anna, of Chest township, who with himself have for several months past been greatly afflicted by sickness, are all able, we are glad to learn, to be about again, save and except his wife, who is still very ill, but of whose recovery there seems to be no reason to doubt.

—Harry, son of Mr. Benjamin F. Hoffman, of Johnstown, aged about 12 years, shot himself in the left hand, on Monday evening last, while endeavoring to push back the hammer of a pistol which he had been selected by another lad who owned the weapon to fire off for the amusement of the crowd.

—Prof. Lyte opened his select school in the Union school building on Monday morning last with thirty-four pupils, which he expects to increase to between forty and fifty ere many days. Ebensburg certainly never had more light in an educational sense than has been imparted by Prof. Lyte since he came amongst us.

—A bright fourteen-year-old boy named Abram L. Wharton, of Mapleton, Huntingdon county, made his last attempt to get on a moving freight train at that place one day morning last. Both legs were cut off and a large hole cut in his head, and as a consequence death resulted in about three hours after the accident, so called.

—A daughter of our good old friend and patron, Mr. Nicholas Hoffrich, of Elder township, aged about 29 years, has been quick unto death with diphtheria for some time past, and so serious was her condition last week that on several occasions her life was despaired of. We sincerely hope that the fears of her friends will be speedily dissipated by her thorough recovery.

—Albert Wiseagarver and Sam'l Myers, two youngsmen aged about 20 years, got into logerheads while on their way home from a dance at Hansman's Hall, Johnstown, about 2 o'clock on Tuesday morning last, and during the melee young Myers pulled out a pistol and banged away at his antagonist, shooting him in the head, though fortunately inflicting only a slight flesh wound.

—The Carrolltown *News* says that Mr. Francis J. Byrne, of Susquehanna township, was recently robbed of a pocket-book containing $20.25 in money while on his way home from the Baker school house, in the classic neighborhood of Bugtown. A search warrant was issued, but at latest accounts Francis had nothing for his money except a Byrne-ing desire to find out who stole it.

—We noted the sudden death in our issue of the 16th inst. of Mrs. Geo. J. Schwaderer, of Summitville, and now it becomes our painful duty as a dispenser of news to chronicle the equally unexpected death of the wife of a brother of this gentleman, Mr. Frederick Schwaderer, of Millville borough, who departed this life after a very brief illness on Thursday morning last, aged about 40 years.

—A post-office called Vinco has been established at Fairview, in Jackson township, with D. Simmons as postmaster. After a fair view of the situation we can see only one reason for changing the name, and that is to prevent it from being confounded with either Fairviews in the State, which of course is all right. In the meantime mails will be received at and forwarded from Vinco *per Simmons*.

—Mr. Edward Roberts, one of the oldest and most prominent citizens of our town, was overcome by vertigo, or some other equally unwelcome visitant, while sitting in his store reading a newspaper on Monday morning last, and for a time it was thought the vital spark had fled. He soon rallied, however, and in a few hours after seemed to be little the worse for his unpleasant experience.

—Peter Brown, of Lilly's, was brought here Saturday night and lodged in jail to await trial on the charge of brandishing a pistol and threatening to murder Constable Hite and things to his wife, self and others while laboring under the influence of liquor. This is the second time Peter has been a guest of the county, the cause of his previous incarceration being the sale of liquor without a license.

—Those of our readers who wish to purchase house plants, or plants of any kind for bedding purposes, will do well to consult V. S. Barker & Bro., who are agents for a large flower and seed house, and will order anything desired in that line. They will also have on hand ere long a fine assortment of blooming plants, from which selections can be made at catalogue prices, thus saving all express charges.

—Seven tramps were arrested at East Conemaugh on Saturday morning last for trespassing on trains of the P. R. R. Co. Policeman Stutzman started for this place with his prisoners on the Accomodation train, but at Lilly's three of them managed to escape from the car by jumping off while in motion, and subsequently delivered in due time to Jailor Griffith, who was instructed to board and lodge them for a period of twenty days.

—The Altoona *Daily Tribune* was delivered of its first "Baby" on Tuesday morning last—a sprightly, handsome little specimen of the genus journal, exactly one-fourth the size of its distended dam, if such a comparison of seeming profanity. The next thing that will be heard of, perhaps, will be a little *Sun* born to one of its evening contemporaries, followed soon after, like as not, by a *Call* or a similar character from another quarter.

—Mr. S. Tettelbaum, of Carrolltown, paid us a very visit on Friday last while on his return trip from the east, where he had been purchasing an immense stock of dry goods, groceries, etc., with which to replenish his large and elegant new store room, and of which he may have something to say through the FREEMAN next week. Mr. T. still continues with the old-fashioned greenback notion of trying to make things quite lively in the mercantile circles of our neighboring borough.

—We are glad to be able to announce that on and after May 1st, next, a daily mail will run between Cresson and St. Augustine, being a continuation of the route between the former place and Chest Springs. Those desirous to reach St. Augustine by the delightful mail matter constitute a section of the solid yeomanry of the county, and for the favor thus extended them they stand indebted to the well-directed exertions of our able and efficient Congresman, Hon. A. H. Coffroth.

—Michael McCullough, a well known citizen of Altoona, and Peter Dunn, carpenter, of the same city, were arrested Wednesday afternoon on suspicion of setting fire to an unoccupied house in Newry which was recently burned to the ground, and on which considerable insurance had been obtained. Adam Wentzell, owner of the property, gave $500 bail for McCullough's appearance before Justice Kerr, Tuesday morning, but as he couldn't be accepted in both cases, Dunn was locked up.

—Mr. Thos. McCauley, a prominent and prosperous citizen of Altoona, died about 4 o'clock on Saturday morning last, of cancer on the lower lip, with which he suffered untold agony for nearly four years. His age was 55 years, 5 months and 12 days. He leaves a wife and four children, to whom the sympathies of all who knew and esteemed the husband and father as a good citizen and a worthy member of society will go out in their great and irreparable loss. Peace to his ashes.

—A lad named Lattner was struck and knocked down by a lump of coal which fell from a car he was driving out of a mine near Derry, Westmoreland county, on Thursday last, and falling on the track, the wheels of the car passed over his legs, terribly crushing them both in a horrible manner. The unfortunate youth succeeded in crawling a short distance, when he lay down beside the track, where he was found, a couple of hours after, so completely exhausted from loss of blood that he died the same afternoon.

—Dr. M. R. D. Creary, of this place, owns a female canary bird which recently hatched out three young ones, but had scarcely completed the contract when she manifested a disposition to do the same thing over again. The young birds were therefore taken from her and given to another female canary to be cared for, whereupon the mother went to work and in due time produced four more eggs, which she is now diligently engaged in putting through the usual course of sprouts with the aid of her little hatch-it.

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—Cyrus Prosser, of Johnstown, gulped down a considerable quantity of ammonia on last Monday night, either accidentally or on purpose, but with the aid of something less than a gallon of vinegar, promptly poured down his throat, the deadly effects of the poison were counteracted and his life saved, though he still feels as if he had swallowed something akin to a red-hot cooking stove. The *Tribune* says this is not the first time his eccentricities have come near costing him his life, and it is to be hoped that he will conduct himself more rationally in the future.

—Our amiable little friend R. H. Thompson, who for a month or two past has been very acceptably filling the position of clerk at the Merchants' Hotel, Johnstown, has resigned that position to accept a more lucrative one of a like character at the Parke (formerly Herdic) House, Williamsport, one of the largest and finest hotels in the country. "Doc" is now with us, but will leave this (Friday) evening for his new field of labor. If he meets with all the success he deserves it will not be long before he will be called to go up higher in the line of promotion. So mote it be.

—Our friends and patrons, Messrs. D. & C. Moore, of Altoona, who own large tracts of timber land in the eastern part of this county, are about to erect another saw mill at Ashland Furnace, which is to be large in the hundred feet in dimensions, and will contain a circular saw and the necessary machinery for making lath, pickets, weather-boarding, etc. The mill, which is to be two stories high, will require 100,000 feet of lumber for its construction, and a dam to supply it with water is now being built across Clearfield creek. The old mill will still be operated as heretofore.

—Six head of the finest two-year-old steers that ever invaded our town were driven in on Monday last by Mr David Aitemus, of Brush Valley township, Indiana county, to whom belongs the credit of having raised them, and by whom they were sold to our butcher friend Gutwald, who long since earned the reputation of furnishing as good beef, veal, etc., as can be obtained anywhere. The six steers in question weighed 7,165 pounds, and were admired by all who saw them. One of the best of the lot will be served up to customers this (Friday) evening at Mr. Gutwald's meat market, next door to the postoffice.

—An Altoona lady named McGarbick found a shirt, undershirt and pair of pants pretty well saturated with what was supposed to be blood in the attic of her house, in that city, on Friday last, and this led to the supposition that a murder had been committed there some eight months ago. The house had been occupied by a family of Jewish pedlers named Marx and Klemen, with their wives and families, and as the former is said to have mysteriously disappeared about the time indicated, the theory has been advanced that he was murdered by the latter, who at present is said to be living in Huntingdon. The shirt has a slit across the breast, apparently made with a knife, and these fact gave further color to the murder theory.

—Clement Burke, the young man who shot and killed a Swede named Volt in Johnstown on Monday night last, an account of which will be found in another column, made his way to Pittsburgh as speedily as possible after the tragedy, but being closely pressed by Chief-of-Police Harris, who went in that city in quest of him, the youthful murderer made a virtue of necessity by giving himself up about 6 o'clock Tuesday evening. He is now in the Johnstown lock-up, but will no doubt be brought to jail here this (Thursday) evening. Apropos of the tragedy, the Johnstown *Tribune* says that the young man who has got himself into such serious trouble is a son of Mr. John Burke, of Summerhill Station, this county, about a dozen years ago.

—On our fourth page will be found an interesting article on the "European Carp," a food fish introduced into this country about three years ago by Prof. Baird, U. S. Commissioner of Fisheries, who has had the gratification of seeing them increase during that time from 120 to 50,000. The carp would be an excellent fish to introduce into the waters of this region, and there is some prospect, so far as Ebensburg is concerned, that a few of the fish will be forthcoming in the near future, Judge R. J. Lloyd having written to Congressman Coffroth on the subject, and he in turn having referred the matter to Prof. Baird. The dams hereway would be carp-ital places for depositing carp, and it is to be hoped that a dozen or more of the species will be sent to Judge Lloyd for that purpose.

—A small house at Portage station, this county, occupied by Mr. John McMahon and sister, was burned down about 4 o'clock on Monday morning of last week, and with it was not only destroyed every article of household furniture and every stitch of wearing apparel, but Miss McMahon, who is old and rather feeble, was terribly burned about the face, from the effects of which she is still in a critical condition, with a fair prospect for her recovery. This loss is a very severe one to the aged couple, who are left entirely destitute by the sad misfortune, and their case is one which appeals pathetically to the charity of all. Any contributions in the way of household goods, money, provisions, etc., will be thankfully received on behalf of Mr. McMahon and his afflicted sister by Rev. H. McHugh, Wilmore.

—About one thousand acres of land in Blacklick township, known to be underlaid with coal, iron ore, etc., was sold at public outcry in this place, on Saturday last, by F. A. Sheemaker, Esq., administrator of the estate of Johnston Moore, deceased, for the sum of $4,010. Messrs. Curry and Rice, assignees of Wm. M. Lloyd, becoming the purchasers. Other parties bid the land up to $4,005, but seeing, or at least believing, that there was little if any hope of outbidding their competitors, they gave up the contest, much to the regret of our people, who had reason to hope that if the result had been different a railroad would be constructed to the Blacklick, a distance of about eight miles, would have been constructed at an early day. As it is, the land is apt to lie as it is for some years to come. More's the pity.

—While John M'Gnire, an employe of the P. R. R. Co. at Altoona, was looking into the hollow of a car which he was about to put on a truck and run out of the boiler shop on last Saturday afternoon, a car of coal was dropped down on the same siding unnoticed by that gentleman, who was caught and badly crushed between the bumpers. The unfortunate man was picked up and taken to his home, where Dr. Christy soon after attended to his wounds, which consisted of a number of several broken ribs, one of which had injured the lungs, and a severe hurt in the back. He never rallied from the shock, but died the same night, leaving a wife and large family almost destitute. He was the third of his family who lost their lives in the Company's works, one of his brothers having been killed at the weigh scales and another in the shops. This, says the *Evening Call* of Monday, makes three persons crushed just work—Mann, Claybaugh and M'Guire.—May he rest in peace.

—Our former correspondent, "Peter O. Leum," writes to the Carrolltown *News* from White township to say that Mr. Charles Ranstead, of Baltimore, who, by the way, is a prompt-paying patron of the FREEMAN, intends to build a dam on the main branch of the Beaver Dams, in that township, during the coming summer, which, it is said, will be about thirteen hundred yards across the breast and is to be six feet high, with a wagon road twelve feet wide on the breast. We don't wish to question the veracity of the correspondent aforesaid, and Donahoe does, but as thirteen hundred yards is not much short of a mile, we can't but think that the writer has made a mistake in his figures which dam-ages the dam story very considerably. Even thirteen hundred feet, it seems to us, would be an extraordinary length for a dam in that region, though it is possible that the dam-ask rose may fade from our cheek long before we know enough about dams in the abstract to tell whether a dam of said dimensions is too big a dam for the Beaver Dams or not.

—We gave the particulars last week as we learned them of a frightful accident which, on Wednesday, the 14th inst., befel our young friend Silas M Douglass, of Clearfield township, but have since been informed that none of the flesh was torn from his chin, as stated by us, though nearly one half of his upper lip was cut off, while his lower jaw was fractured transversely on the left side, three of his teeth were knocked out, the roof of his mouth considerably injured, and an ugly gash cut in his forehead. The team from one of which he fell in a fainting fit, and by which he was so terribly trampled, made their way to the barn after the accident, where they were seen by the wife of the injured gentleman, who at once concluded that something was wrong, and hastening in search of her husband, found him on his hands and knees and totally unconscious, in which condition he remained for about twelve hours. At present he is improving as rapidly as could be expected, and there is every reason to believe that with proper medical treatment and the careful nursing he is sure to receive his thorough recovery is only a question of time, though certain scars will ever remain to commemorate the wonderful escape from a schocking death of one of the best citizens Clearfield township ever had or possibly could have.

THE VOLTAIC BELT CO., Marshall, Michigan, will send their celebrated Electro-Voltaic Belts to the afflicted upon 30 days trial. Speedy cures guaranteed. They mean what they say. Write to them without delay. [3-22. $4.00.]

AN AFFECTING CHURCH EPISODE.—The Altoona *Daily Sun* of Monday evening says that one of the most impressive, sad and solemn scenes imaginable was enacted in St. John's Catholic church, that city, at the services on Sunday morning, which consisted in what may be considered a personal leave-taking of the congregation by Rev. Father Walsh, the aged and revered pastor, who has labored so faithfully and with such great success

and whose growing infirmities prompted him to take this opportunity of addressing his people. Rev. Nash had conducted the celebration of the Mass, and just after he left the altar Father Walsh rose from his seat in the chancel and, advancing slowly to the communion rail, spoke as follows in tones filled with emotion:

My Dear People: I feel that my time on earth will be very limited. The good Sisters and the youth of the congregation have in the kindness of their hearts instituted a special devotion to God for the restoration of my health, and I feel that to their intercession with the Father of Mercies is due my ability to be present with you to-day. The good people of Ireland have also offered up their prayers to Mary, the Mother of God, for her intercession in my behalf, and I feel that I owe much to the miraculous virtues of relics from the chapel in the diocese of Tuam where our Lord, the Blessed Virgin and St. John recently appeared on six successive nights. To these combined intercessions I attribute my present greatly improved condition. The devotion instituted by the Sisters and the youth expires to-day. They have declared their intention of renewing it, and I humbly ask you to join with them in asking the Almighty Father for my complete restoration to health, or that He will grant me a happy death.

A deathlike stillness prevailed in the audience as the venerable and much-suffering Father spoke, and during his remarks there was scarcely a dry eye in the church. The event was very affecting as the realization of the words spoken made itself felt in the hearts of the people. Though the reverend gentleman's appearance was emaciated and his form feeble, his voice at times, as he advanced in his address, was wonderfully strong and clear, and then again it would fall to almost a whisper, so that those close by strained their faculties to hear. When he finished the entire congregation knelt down and received the pastor's holy benediction. Father Walsh then slowly retired.

COUNCIL PROCEEDINGS.—A stated meeting of Council was held in Council chambers, Ebensburg, on Monday evening, April 26th. Present: Burgess Humphrey; Councilmen Barker, Evans, Gutwald, Hasson, Jones and Parrish.

Minutes of last regular and two special meetings read and approved.

The following bills were then read and orders granted:

Bailey & Bolsinger, laying pipe	$65.69
D. J. Weaver, one hoisting jack	9.50
E. W. Oatman, days labor	2.50

On motion, the bond of David E. Evans, weighmaster, with R. R. Davis as security, was approved and filed.

On motion, the sum of $75 was granted the Dauntless Fire Company.

On motion, the rate of tax for the year 1880 shall be as follows:

Borough	5 mills
Special tax water works	3 mills
" " "	3 "

On motion, Isaac Evans, collector, be directed to assess all dogs in the borough at one dollar per head, and all sluts at two dollars each.

On motion, petition of citizens of West Ward asking for the erection of a pavement on the north side of Horner street, from Julian street to Spruce alley, be deferred till next meeting.

On motion, the Street Commissioner be directed to open the gutters on Marion street from Sample street to Triumph street, and on Lloyd street from Marion street to West street.

On motion, adjourned. J. S. D., Clerk.

DRUG STORE BURGLARIZED.—Dr. Leaman and his amiable young clerk, "Buz" Parrish, opened their eyes in wonder on Tuesday morning last when they found that during the night previous burglars had made a nocturnal visit to the drug store in this place over which they preside, and of which the first named gentleman is proprietor, and had not only cleaned out the money-drawer, capturing some thirty-five or forty dollars, but had also gobbled up a box of cigars, several bottles of cologne, and various other articles, amounting in all to a good deal more than seventy-five or sixty dollars. How entrance to the store was effected remains a mystery, as the front and rear doors were both found securely locked, and there was nothing whatever to show that force had been used to gain admission to the store. The only plausible theory seems to be that the burglar or burglars had a key, perhaps of the skeleton order, with which to unlock either the front or back door, and that he or they made everything secure again in that respect before leaving the premises. Be that as it may, no clue, so far as we know, has been obtained to fix suspicion upon any one, though it is evident from the systematic way in which the work was done that the perpetrator or perpetrators had some knowledge of the establishment.

DEATH OF AN EMINENT CLERGYMAN.—Rev. David X. Junkin, D. D., who was pastor of the Presbyterian church at Hollidaysburg from 1853 to 1859, previous to which he was in charge of a congregation in Warren county, N. J., for seventeen years, having graduated from Jefferson College in 1821 and subsequently studied theology at Princeton College, died at the residence of his son in Martinsburg, W. Va., on Friday last, aged about 79 years. After leaving Hollidaysburg, Dr. Junkin filled the position of chaplain at the U. S. Naval Academy, Annapolis, for two years and on board the frigate Colorado for about the same length of time. Subsequently he served as pastor of a Presbyterian church in Chicago. This is the period, we believe, thence removed to New Castle, Pa., in 1866, where he continued his ministerial duties up to a short time preceding his death. A daughter of the deceased clergyman, who, it is proper to add, was an eloquent preacher and a polished, versatile writer, being the author of several popular books, died the first week of the siege of Jackson, the renowned Confederate chieftain, whom Gen. James Shields had the honor of defeating for the first and last time at Winchester, and who subsequently lost his life at the battle of Chancellorville.

TIMELY CAUTION.—Genuine Hop Bitters are put up in square paneled, amber-colored bottles, with white label on one side printed in black letters, and a green hop cluster, and on the other side yellow paper with red letters; revenue stamp over the cork. This is the only form in which genuine Hop Bitters are put up, and the sole right to make, sell and use them is granted to the Hop Bitters Manufacturing Co., of Rochester, N. Y., and Toronto, Ont., by patents, copyright and trade mark. All others put up in any other way or by any one else, claiming to be like it or pretending to contain hops, by whatever names they may be called, are bogus and unfit for use, and only put up to sell and cheat the people on the credit and popularity of Hop Bitters.

* * *

WHEN a calculator is a-calculating,
—calculating,
When there's something algebraic to be done.
—to be done,
When there's fluxions, surds and such things to be stating,
A rhabdologie life is not a happy one!

There is one thing a man happily can calculate without the aid of algebra, and it is simply this:—when calculating upon printers' accounts, there is no one in all this wide, wide world who is not able to fetch the correct answer to that problem. If anybody should ask us where he can expend one dollar and be sure to get one hundred cents' worth for the same, particularly in the line of made-up clothing for Spring wear, we would tell him to go to Jno. J. Murphy & Co.'s Mammoth Clothing store. His stock is large, fresh, stylish and cheap, and perfect satisfaction is guaranteed every pop.

* * *

A NEWSPAPER poet, oh, dang him!
And pelt him and club him and bang him;
He kept writing away
Till he got on my day
Rise up and proceeded to hang him.

But they never yet felt inclined to kill the poet who in plain prose announces a method to save money. If ready-made clothing is under consideration, and money is sought to be saved, of course the extensive and reliable house of Simon & Bendheim, next door to the First National Bank, Altoona, is the place which ought to receive your patronage. They deal only in first-class goods, and will tender you more satisfactory terms than all other dealers in a dozen counties. Try them once.

* * *

Open them tenderly,
Slide them with care,
For since the big paper boom
Envelopes will burst.

Exchanges, in one sense of the word, means newspapers. In another it means the giving of one thing of value for another. If you want to exchange money for ready-made clothing—here is a word of advice for you, reader—new, neat and fitting, of the well-known and favorite Rochester make, and warranted to stand the test of wear, our advice is to patronize Godfrey Wolf, next door to the postoffice, Altoona. He guarantees satisfaction in all cases. Orders by mail promptly filled.

* * *

It was only a boot, a fair-toed boot,
On a large and brainless foot.
The silent stars looked down and smiled
To see the young man school.

He was going to see the old man's daughter, you understand, and things weren't satisfactory.—That boot, we may as well remark, was bought at S. Blumenthal's, 1119 Eleventh avenue, Altoona, where one of the finest assortments of boots, shoes, slippers, etc., for ladies and females ever seen in the interior of Pennsylvania has just been shelved. He has the new Spring styles, all of them, and his price-list is fifty per cent. lower than the one at a year ago.

ANOTHER TRAGEDY IN JOHNSTOWN.—About half-past 11 o'clock on Monday night a murder was committed at the boarding house of Mrs. McCune, a widow lady residing on Franklin street, back of Union Hall, Johnstown, the particulars of which we glean from the *Tribune* of Tuesday evening, which also gives a diagram of the house and a portion of the testimony elicited at the Coroner's inquest, all of which we are obliged to omit for want of space. The *Tribune* says:

Nearly four weeks ago a native of Sweden named Anderson Volt took up his lodgings at Mrs. McCune's place, and represented that he had been in town only a short time. She had two boarders then, who were also Swedes, and it was upon their recommendation that Mr. Volt was received. These men were employed at the "tube" in the Wire Works of the Gautier Steel Company.

The family of Mrs. McCune consists of two daughters and a grandson, the latter named Clement Burke. It appears from the statements made by the landlady that the boarders got along pleasantly up until Saturday evening last, when a slight dispute arose, in which Anderson Volt displayed considerable bad temper. He appeared to be in good enough humor during Sunday, and went to work as usual on Monday morning. Upon returning home in the evening he washed, dressed himself in his best clothes, and, after supper, started out by himself.

This was the last that was seen of him by the family until near 11 o'clock at night, when he returned, and it was thought by Mrs. McCune, who admitted him, that he was slightly under the influence of liquor, although she states that he was not unsteady on his feet. She retired to her own apartment, and soon afterward the man Volt rapped at her bed-room door, demanding admittance. Upon being refused, he left the house, but not before he had managed to just about thrust his fist through the window sash in the door, and just at that juncture her grandson, Clement Burke, was awakened from his slumber, in an adjoining room, and, seizing a revolver, which was lying on a stand near his bed, he ran out and fired at the boarder.

THE FATAL SHOT.

The ball was ejected from a 32-calibre pistol—a five-shooter—and penetrated the body of the victim about two inches below and half an inch to the left of the breast-bone. Its course was slightly downward, and it cut all the lower left lobe of the liver, passing through the stomach, and perforating the large and small intestines, cutting the large blood vessel leading from the heart, and lodging in the spinal column. Death was almost instantaneous, as the victim fell back upon the bed and gave only a few convulsive gasps. The other boarders were in their beds while all this was transpiring, but having heard the report of the pistol, immediately jumped up and ran to the assistance of Volt.

THE BLOOD WAS STEAMING

from the large hole in his breast, and, finding that he was limp and lifeless, one of them started out to hunt for a policeman. Soon afterward Chief Harris appeared upon the scene, but in the meantime Burke had taken his departure, and up until this writing his whereabouts have not been ascertained.

The foregoing are all the facts as related to us this morning by Mrs. McCune, but full particulars in regard to the details will be found in the evidence which will be fully developed before the jury of inquest, Justice Strayer was summoned about two hours after the shooting occurred, and District-Attorney Rose was also notified. They proceeded to the house where the dead man's body was still lying across the bed, with coroner's jury upon the floor, and it was at once decided by Mr. Rose that a judicial investigation should be made of all the circumstances attainable concerning the affair. The following named gentlemen were accordingly summoned upon the

JURY OF INQUEST:

John Ryan, foreman; Conrad Rash, R. J. Hutchinson, John Rash, William B. Johnson, and John D. Sanders. After viewing the body as it lay, the meeting was adjourned until 2 o'clock this afternoon, and Dr. W. H. Lowman was directed to make a *post-mortem* examination of the remains, so as to ascertain the course of the bullet, etc. At 4 o'clock this forenoon he proceeded to open the body, and found that the ball had pursued the direction as above stated.

THE MURDERED MAN.

Anderson Volt was a stout, robust, hearty man, of great muscular development, and his age was about twenty-five years. He was born in Sweden, and has a knowledge of English that is rather imperfect. It is represented by those who became acquainted with him since his recent arrival here that he was sober and industrious, and seemed to be genial and good-natured. After the adjournment of the inquest Undertaker James took charge of the remains, and they were interred this afternoon in Sandy Gale Cemetery.

CLEMENT BURKE,

the young man who is charged with the crime of homicide, is between seventeen and eighteen years of age, and since January last has been occasionally employed at the boiler-shop of Wood, Morrell & Co. For a week or ten days after the first of each month since then he assisted to deliver flour, feed, etc., and is spoken of as being of a kind, friendly disposition, but not overly anxious to do manual labor. In the interim, when his services were not brought into requisition at the store, he had a chicken fort at his home, but at the time that he ever got into bad company, or misbehaved, The rock he split upon was when he commenced carrying a revolver, and now he is a fugitive, with the brand of Cain upon his brow.

* * *

THE CATHOLIC WORLD has at last fallen into the drift of magazines in announcing the names of its writers. This will be grateful news to its readers, for when a good thing is said or done it is only natural that those should be informed of it who did not. No one suspected THE CATHOLIC WORLD of concealing the names of its contributors through the fear that its writings would not individually display the stamp of exceptional ability, even where they may not always meet the popular taste. In the array of writers presented THE CATHOLIC WORLD very justly claims to be first-class. There is one bishop, Dr. Keane, of Richmond, and four clergymen: Father Hecker (the editor); Father Hewit, of the Paulist community; Father Joseph O'Conor, a secular; and Father Kaider, a Benedictine. There are six lay writers, two of them of what the Catholic Church calls "the devout female sex," Miss Katharine Conway and Miss O'Meara, who is widely known as an accomplished novelist and biographer, and Miss Edith Cook, who contributes a sweet poem. The use of the male sex is not marked so distinctly in the language of the Church. It is to be supposed, however, that even the lay contributors to THE CATHOLIC WORLD may be set down as priests. Of these one name, that of Aubrey de Vere, is known all the English-reading world over as that of a true poet and noble writer. His present subject, Cardinal Wiseman's sister, will certainly not diminish his well-earned fame. Mr. Arthur Marshall, the author of that exceedingly clever brochure, "The Comedy of Conversion, and Life of Dr. Marshall, the author of *Christian Missions*, contributes an article at once incisive and gay on "English Light Literature." Father Clarence Cook's Leaf writes a very attractive review, or rather article, on Quintrefages' work on the "Human Species." It is rare to meet a writer on a scientific subject who can touch the surface as Dr. M. O'Leary admirably succeeds in doing. Mr. Nugent Robinson gives the second instalment of his "Land into Mexico," a story of the Lever style of writing, with which he has made quite a hit. It is a feature, wit, and love-making. Mr. John MacCarthy takes up in an earnest manner the very open question of "Education, Secular or Religious." For the rest the clergy, with the exception of Father O'Conor, who writes a bright article on "The Military Novel," confine themselves to subjects which are treated in a manner theological, or theological, though written in a manner that the average intellect can master without effort. Father Hecker's "Intellectual Outlook of the Age" is a bold attempt to grasp the current drift of thought and show how it may be turned into the great Catholic stream. This is accomplished, we believe, successfully. Father Hewit's calm and beautiful exposition of "The Genesis of the Catholic Church" while Bishop Keane makes quite a lively incursion into the "Critiques" of Matthew Arnold, Denis Stanley, and folk of that ilk. Father Kaider's paper on the Benedictines might be called a glowing bird's-eye view of that interesting order. The number thus presents a variety of features of interest and worth. Those who care for reading with something in it will always turn to THE CATHOLIC WORLD in preference to many a more "popular" magazine.

* * *

A POETICAL MEMENTO OF THE PANIC OF 1837.—During the memorable bank panic of 1837 a resident of either Indiana or Westmoreland county, who had put his name to the bond of a man in this county who was unable to meet his obligations when they became due, rode into Ebensburg with a pocket full of bank notes, and was thereupon interviewed by the then Sheriff, who solicited the payment of the claim. The renowned Wm. B. Conway, a poetic genius of more than ordinary ability, was editing the *Mountaineer* at that time, and the circumstance above narrated coming to

A STRANGE PLANT.

The papaw, or papyn, is one of those fruits so widely distributed over the Tropics, that its original home cannot be precisely ascertained. It is generally supposed to have been brought by the Spaniards from Central America, since it is everywhere distinguished by the same name more or less corrupted. The very wide range of its habitat in the Old World is scarcely more remarkable than the like case of the plantain in the New; and the fruit was certainly introduced from Asia. Another argument in favor of this origin for the papaw is the use made of it by the Creoles and Indians alike in Mexico. Every hut, as every garden there, has its half-dozen trees planted not so much for this melon-like but rather sickly fruit, as for the singular faculty of the large leaves, resembling those of the hemp. They decompose meat with such rapidity that the housewife must keep her eye upon the steak which she has wrapped in the foliage or it will be spoiled. Two hours suffice to make it putrid, though fresh from the butcher's stall, or so, at least, the traveler is assured. It results that among the innumerable discomforts of journeying in America, tough meat is seldom to be reckoned. Neither in Asia nor in Africa is this peculiarity of the papaw understood—a fact which tends to show that the Americans have had a longer experience of the tree than the inhabitants of other countries where it now abounds. M. Wurtz, of the French Chemical Society, has been investigating the matter, using not the leaf, but the fruit. Two grammes of "papine," as M. Wurtz calls the juice of the papaw, diluted in two hundred cubic centimetres of water, killed, digested and utterly annihilated a live frog within twenty-four hours. Of its flesh and bones no trace remained, saving an opalescent gleam, like that which encircles decomposed animal matter in a pond. The experiment is regarded with great interest and surprise by the scientific world, but there are naked Indians in the forests of America who might gravely hint that "teaching your grandmother" is a profitless occupation. It is certainly strange that this property of the papaw should now first be recognized by science. We are very much too conceited in our dealing with savagery. No observant traveler will doubt that secrets of the utmost value to humanity are possessed by Medicine-men and Fetish-makers. It was no civilized creature who discovered quinine. Old negresses on the West Coast will cheerfully undertake the cure of a patient whom the doctors have abandoned, and many other instances might be given. We should like to see an able experimenter try the effect of a decoction of banana root in case a of dysentery.

A DOG'S MEMORY.—There is a well-known story of a murderer being discovered by a dog flying at his throat and tearing him down to the ground, when he confessed that he had murdered the animal's master. The story is matched by one told in *Land and Water*, of Nelson, a black spaniel. One night the dog was missing from his favorite corner, and nothing for several weeks could be heard of him, notwithstanding the most searching inquiries. After the family had retired to rest one miserable winter night, the well-known bark of old Nelson was heard at the door. He was soon admitted to his cosy quarters, supplied with food, which he ate with many a grateful wag of his tail, and looked a mere bag of bones in comparison with his former self, besides being very lame. A neighbor came in and inquired if Nelson had arrived, as he met him on the day before at Macclesfield, eighteen miles from Manchester. The driver of the mail cart had also seen him at Derby and gave him a feed of cat-cake and milk, but could not induce Nelson to remain with him or with the hostler at the inn where he baited. Some time after Nelson came home the owner of Nelson called at a public-house in the neighborhood, having with him his four-footed and faithful companion. A stout, surly-looking man stood at the bar, and to the surprise and alarm of everybody, Nelson sprang at the throat of the stranger, striking his teeth through the waistcoat, and holding on fiercely. With a strong effort Nelson's owner released the man, who confessed there and then that the cause of the dog's anger arose from the fact that "he was the man who stole him, took him to London by the canal boat, where he sold him and left him." The dog must, therefore, have traveled from London to Manchester.

PEAR BLIGHT.—The cause of pear blight and its cure is given by the *Gardener's Monthly* as follows: "It has been shown by careful microscopic examination in its earliest stages that the disease is caused by a minute fungus which develops in the bark and penetrates inwardly, destroying the cell structure as it proceeds. The fungus is so small that the distinguished investigator, Dr. J. Gibbons Hunt, under a powerful microscope, could not distinguish the species; but this is of no consequence. This being the cause of the disease, the preventive is obvious. Any one who is in a neighborhood liable to blight can have immunity by washing his trees annually with pure linseed oil, sulphur wash, or other things that will kill a fungoid spore without injury to the bark. Of course, sprays may get into a crevice where the washes cannot reach, and hence there may be some cases where, even though the trees be washed, there will be disease. The cause of the disease has been so clearly demonstrated and the remedy so patent that cases of 'fire blight' only prove ignorance or neglect."

A PAPER AND PAPER-FURNISHED HOUSE.—In the Sidney Exhibition is a house which is built and furnished throughout from paper. The structure is one story high, and its skeleton is made of wood. The exterior is moulded in carton-pierre, whilst the interior is covered with the same material, being plain on the floor, forming splendid arabesques on the walls, and moulded in imitation of plaster on the ceilings. The doors, cupboards and shelves are of the same material, whilst the entire furniture, including chandeliers, and a stove, in which a fire can be lighted, is made from papier-mache. The carpets and curtains are of paper, and there is a bed-room in which there is not only a large bed made of papier-mache, but there are also blankets, sheets, quilts and garments under-clothing, dresses and bonnets in the latest style, composed solely of carton pate. It is proposed to give a series of banquets in this building in which the plates, dishes, knives, forks and glasses will be of paper.

DEAFENING NOISES OF WORKSHOPS.—To those who carry on any operations requiring much hammering or pounding, the following, from the Workshop Companion, will be a great relief: 1. Builder cushions under the legs of the workbench. *Chambers' Journal* describes a factory where the hammering of fifty copper-smiths was scarcely audible in the room below, their benches having under each leg a rubber cushion. 2. Kegs of sand or sawdust applied in the same way. A few inches of sand or sawdust is first poured into each keg; on this is laid a board or block upon which the leg rests, and around the leg and block is poured fine dry sand or sawdust. Not only all noise, but all vibration and shock are prevented; and an ordinary anvil so mounted, may be used in a dwelling house without annoying the inhabitants. To amateurs, whose workshops are usually located in dwelling houses, this device affords a very great relief from annoyance.

Ayer's

Hair Vigor,

For restoring Gray Hair to its natural Vitality and Color.

A dressing which is at once agreeable, healthy, and effectual for preserving the hair. *Faded or gray hair is soon restored to its original color, with the gloss and freshness of youth.* Thin hair is thickened, falling hair checked, and baldness often, though not always, cured by its use. Nothing can restore the hair where the follicles are destroyed, or the glands atrophied and decayed. But such as remain can be saved for usefulness by this application. Instead of fouling the hair with a pasty sediment, it will keep it clean and vigorous. Its occasional use will prevent the hair from turning gray or falling off, and consequently prevent baldness. Free from those deleterious substances which make some preparations dangerous and injurious to the hair, the Vigor can only benefit but not harm it. If wanted merely for a

HAIR DRESSING,

nothing else can be found so desirable. Containing neither oil nor dye, it does not soil white cambric, and yet lasts long on the hair, giving it a rich glossy lustre and a grateful perfume.

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KIDNEY-WORT.

PERMANENTLY CURES

KIDNEY DISEASES, LIVER COMPLAINTS, Constipation and Piles.

DR. R. H. CLARK, South Hero, Vt., says, "In cases of KIDNEY TROUBLES it has acted like a charm. It has cured many very bad cases of PILES, and has never failed to act effectually."

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IT HAS WONDERFUL POWER. WHY?

BECAUSE IT ACTS ON THE LIVER, THE BOWELS AND KIDNEYS AT THE SAME TIME.

Because it cleanses the system of the poisonous humors that develope in Kidney and Urinary diseases, Biliousness, Constipation, Piles, or in Rheumatism, Neuralgia and Female disorders.

KIDNEY-WORT is a dry vegetable compound and can be sent by mail prepaid.

One package will make six qts of medicine.

TRY IT NOW!

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STOMACH BITTERS

Fever and Ague.

The true antidote to the effects of miasma is Hostetter's Stomach Bitters. This medicine is one of the most popular remedies of an age of successful proprietary remedies, and in its immense demand wherever on this Continent fever and ague exists. A wineglassful three times a day is the best possible preparation for encountering a malarious atmosphere, regulating the liver, and invigorating the stomach.

For sale by all Druggists and Dealers generally.

SELLERS' COUGH SYRUP!

40 YEARS BEFORE THE PUBLIC.

Pronounced by all to be the most PLEASANT and EFFICACIOUS remedy now in use for the CURE OF COUGHS, COLDS, CROUP, hoarseness, tickling sensation of the throat, whooping cough, etc. OVER A MILLION BOTTLES SOLD WITHIN THE LAST FEW YEARS. It gives relief wherever used, and has the power to impart benefit that CANNOT be had from the rough mixtures now in use. Sold by all Druggists at 25 cents per bottle.

SELLERS' LIVER PILLS are also highly recommended for curing liver complaint constipation, sick-headaches, fever and ague, and all diseases of the stomach and liver. Sold by all Druggists at 25 cents per box.

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October 24, 1879.-1y.

Manhood: How Lost, How Restored!

Just published, a new edition of Dr. Culverwell's Celebrated Essay on the radical cure (without medicine) of SPERMATORRHŒA or Seminal Weakness, Involuntary Seminal Losses, Impotency, Mental and Physical Incapacity, Impediments to Marriage, etc.; also, Consumption, Epilepsy and Fits, induced by self-indulgence or sexual extravagance, &c.

The celebrated author, in this admirable Essay, clearly demonstrates, from a thirty years' success-ful practice, that the alarming consequences of self-abuse may be radically cured without the dangerous use of internal medicine or the application of the knife; pointing out a mode at once simple, certain, and effectual, by means of which every sufferer, no matter what his condition may be, may cure himself cheaply, privately, and radically.

☞This Lecture should be in the hands of every youth and every man in the land.

Sent under seal, in a plain envelope, to any address, post-paid, on receipt of six cents or two postage stamps.

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April 9, 1880.-3m.

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PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON,

Ebensburg, Pa.

Office in building recently occupied by Dr. A. M. Kelly, on High street, west of Julian, and nearly opposite the Mansion House. Night calls should be made at the office.

[3-20, '79.-tf.]

WARNER'S SAFE REMEDIES

Warner's Safe Kidney and Liver Cure.

(Formerly Dr. Craig's Kidney Cure.)

A vegetable preparation and the **only sure remedy** in the world for **Bright's Disease, Diabetes, and ALL Kidney, Liver, and Urinary Diseases.**

☞Testimonials of the highest order in proof of these statements.

☞For the cure of **Diabetes**, call for **Warner's Safe Diabetes Cure.**

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WARNER'S SAFE BITTERS.

It is the best **Blood Purifier**, and stimulates every function to more healthful action, and in this a benefit in all diseases.

It cures **Scrofulous** and other **Skin Eruptions** and Diseases, including **Cancers, Ulcers**, and other **Sores.**

Dyspepsia, Weakness of the Stomach, Constipation, Dizziness, General Debility, etc., are cured by the **Safe Bitters.** It is unequaled as an appetizer and regular tonic. Bottles of two sizes; prices, **50c.** and **$1.00.**

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Quickly gives **Rest** and **Sleep** to the suffering, cures **Headache** and **Neuralgia**, prevents **Epileptic Fits**, and relieves **Nervous Prostration** brought on by excessive drink, overwork, mental shocks, and other causes.

Possessing the power to calm pain and soothe disturbed Nerves, it never injures the system, whether taken in small or large doses. Only fifty cents a bottle.

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Are an immediate and active stimulus for a Torpid Liver, and a sure cure for Constipation, Piles, Biliousness, Bilious Diarrhœa, Malaria, Fever and Ague, and should be used whenever the bowels do not operate freely and regularly. No other Pills require such small doses. For thorough work. Price 25 cts. a box. Warner's Safe Remedies are sold by Druggists & Dealers in Medicine everywhere.

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ARM AND HAMMER BRAND.

ABSOLUTELY AND CHEMICALLY PURE.

CHURCH & CO'S BI-CARB. SODA

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Which is the same thing.

Impure Bi-Carb Soda or Saleratus which is full of nothing is of a slightly dirty white color. It may appear white, examined by itself, but a COMPARISON WITH CHURCH & CO'S ARM AND HAMMER BRAND will show the difference.

See that your Saleratus and Baking Soda is white and PURE, as should be ALL SIMILAR SUBSTANCES used for food.

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A combination of Hops, Buchu, Mandrake, and Dandelion, with all the best and most curative properties of all other remedies, forming the great Blood Purifier, Liver Regulator, and Life and Health-sustaining Agent on earth.

No disease or derangement of healthy long exist where Hop Bitters are used, to varied and perfect are their operations.

Very gloss are life and vigor to the aged and infirm.

To all whose employments cause irregularity of the bowels or urinary organs, or who require a mild stimulant, Hop Bitters are invaluable without intoxicating.

No matter what your feelings or symptoms are, what the disease or ailment is, use Hop Bitters. Don't wait until you are sick, but if you only feel bad or miserable, use the Bitters at once. It may save your life. It has saved hundreds.

$500 will be paid for a case they will not cure or help. Do not suffer nor let your friends suffer, but use and urge them to use Hop Bitters.

Remember, Hop Bitters is not a drugged, drunken nostrum, but the purest and Best Medicine ever made. The "Invalid's Friend and Hope," and no person or family should be without them.

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How Could Cure is the sweetest, safest and best. Ask Children.

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A GOOD PLAN. Anybody can learn to make money rapidly by following the plain directions in "Two Unerring Rules for Success," in Hon. Lawrence A. Gardner's new pamphlet. The combination method, which has been successfully used by a few intelligent operators, now adopted more widely by all the principal financial and trade centres. Thousands of dollars are made every month by the combination system and operated as a syndicate, those participating in each shareholder all the advantages of the largest capitalists. Investments profitable and divided monthly. Any amount from $25 to $5,000 may be sent, and "by the month, either by check, draft, express or registered letter. Profits paid [illegible] per cent.; $50 pays $5.50, or Two Per Cent.; $100 makes $11.00, or 15 per cent. monthly. Pamphlet sent free. Address LAWRENCE & CO., 57 Exchange Place, N. Y. "Prince Lawrence Gardner's Financial Newspaper, June 21st.—"The combination method of operating in Wall St. is very successful, as ever advertised." New York Independent, September 12.—"The combination system is founded upon correct business principles, and is honestly carried out." New York Journal, April 23.—"Lawrence Gardner's pamphlet explains the system." New York Lawrence & Co.'s circular.—"New circular issued; very explanatory. Stocks and Bonds wanted." Government Bonds supplied.

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Ebensburg, May 23, 1879.-tf.

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OLD RELIABLE "ÆTNA"

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Ebensburg, Sept. 22, 1879.-1y.*

DR. M. R. B. CREEBY, *Surgeon Dentist*, having located in the office and residence recently occupied by Dr. J. J. Gittins, respectfully tenders his professional services to the people of Ebensburg and vicinity, and guarantees good work at honest prices. ☞A lady assistant will be in attendance whenever her services are required. ☞All Anæsthetics carefully and safely administered when desired. Residence on Hall st. [3-20, '79.-tf.]

DR. M. J. BUCK,

PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON,

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Office and residence on Fourteenth street, near Eleventh avenue, where night calls can be made. Office hours from 8 to 10, A. M., and from 2 to 4 and 6 to 8, P. M. Special attention paid to Diseases of the Eye and Ear, as well as to Surgical Operations of every description. [4-19.-tf.]

GEO. M. READE, *Attorney-at-Law*, Ebensburg, Pa. Office on Centre street, three doors from High street. [2-21, '79.]

PROF. BAIRD'S EUROPEAN CARP.

A DISTINGUISHED IMMIGRANT.

In 1876, Professor Baird, United States Commissioner of Fisheries, having for a long time understood the importance of acclimating the carp to this country, engaged an eminent German fish-culturist, Dr. Rudolph Hessel, to bring over a supply of the best varieties of this favorite European food-fish.—The first experiment, in May, 1876, was unsuccessful, owing to the extremely high temperature encountered on the passage, and out of 300, with which he started, only four survived. Another unsuccessful attempt was made in December of the same year, and seven more were brought from Hungary, a large number having died on the passage. In May, 1877, Dr. Hessel returned from a third trip, bringing to New York 345 young carp, 227 of which were of the varieties known as the "Leather Carp" and "Mirror Carp," and 118 of the common or "Scale Carp." The U. S. Fish Commission was not ready to receive them, and they were placed for a time in ponds prepared for their reception in Druid Hill Park, Baltimore, under the superintendence of Major T. B. Ferguson, Maryland Commissioner of Fisheries. Here they throve and increased rapidly in size, and in May, 1878, 120 were removed to the Government Carp Ponds, built for them on the Washington Monument Reservation, in the City of Washington. These ponds are constructed after the best German models, and cover about twelve acres of land, in the vicinity of the Washington Monument.

The carp have now multiplied to such an extent that it is possible to begin the work of distributing them. The introduction of this new food-fish will be of great interest and importance to all inland communities, for there is no ditch, pond, or mill-dam, or any boggy, muddy spot, which can be converted into a pond, in which they will not thrive. It will be strange if, within twenty years, carp do not become as common domestic animals as ducks or pigeons.

The carp belongs to the family known to naturalists as the "Cyprinidæ," members of which are to be found in every stream and pond in North America.—Good examples of this family are the common goldfish, and the familiar brook species known everywhere by such names as "dace," "chub," "red-fin," "fall-fish," and "shiner." The "buffalo-fish" of the west is also said to resemble it in many respects. The carp, however, is the king of his tribe, and those who know do not hesitate to say that, as a food-fish, it far excels the best of them. "In Paris, Berlin, and Hamburg," writes Dr. Hessel, "in spite of an abundant supply of different salt and fresh water fishes, the carp is always preferred to these, and, with the exception of the trout and salmon, it frequently commands a price three times as high as that of all the rest." Artificial culture, continued through many centuries, has developed in the carp a number of varieties, as strongly marked as those of sheep, dogs, pigeons, or other domestic animals. These are divided into three groups: The "scale carp," which most closely resembles the original form, having scales like ordinary fishes, and has four thread-like appendages, or barbels, under the chin; the "Mirror Carp" has extraordinarily large scales, which run along the side of the body in three o. four rows, the rest of the body being bare; and the "Leather" or "Naked Carp," which is almost destitute of scales, having only a few along the line of the back, and has a thick, soft skin, which is velvety to the touch. Both the latter varieties are said to be much superior to the "Scale Carp," which is best known, in flavor, hardness, and adaptation to confinement. A claim has been made that carp were introduced into America, and particularly into the Hudson river, many years ago, but this is quite unsubstantiated.

The carp has other and strong recommendations: It is, of all fish, the most readily propagated and reared. It has been domesticated in Europe from time immemorial, having been introduced many centuries ago from Central Asia or China, where it is native. Carp soon become tame and eat from the hands of their keeper; Dr. Hessel handles those in the Government ponds as if they were tame kittens, and says that they come to him when he whistles. Their fecundity is great. A fish weighing four or five pounds lays 400,000 to 500,000 or more eggs, and one of ten or fifteen pounds about 1,500,000. In Middle Europe they spawn from May to August, and the breeding season appears to be nearly the same in Washington. In 1879 they spawned here from June to September. The eggs are sticky, and cling to plants and twigs, hatching in from nine to eighteen days, according to temperature. The actual rate of increase is very great, owing in part to the fact that the parents do not devour their young. The 120 fish brought to Washington two years ago have increased to, at least, 20,000. It is thus able to populate a body of water to the fullest extent, filling up the available space with their own kind, while carnivorous species require that a large number of other fishes on which they may prey inhabit the waters with them. Unlike the majority of American food-fishes, their diet is largely vegetable, and they are particularly fond of water cresses and other juicy plants.—They grow fat upon the "algæ," commonly called "frog-spittle," which covers quiet waters. They also devour worms and insect-larvæ, which they root out of the mud, and all kinds of refuse matter, such as the offal of kitchens, slaughter-houses, and breweries.—By reason of these habits they are harmless to other fishes inhabiting the same waters. "The food-fish indigenous to the United States," says Professor Baird, "which has been most widely distributed in the smaller ponds and lakes, is the large-mouthed black-bass. This fish is very carnivorous, preying upon almost all species in the same waters. Even the pickerel is said to decrease rapidly when in contact with it. The necessity for fish-food is always a bar to a great increase of numbers among fishes, particularly in small bodies of water." Carp, on the other hand, introduced into new waters, fills a vacancy, and not only do not decrease the number of other fishes, but, by supplying them food, enable the existence of a large additional number of carnivorous fishes.

The carp is adapted to very varied climates, and will thrive under conditions unfavorable to any equally palatable American fish. They are equally at home in lakes or streams, and in the merest puddles and ditches, and are found in the latitude of St. Petersburg as well as in Italy and Northern Africa. It is believed that they will excel all others for propagation in ponds and other sluggish waters north and south, now either barren of life or inhabited by a limited number of pickerel, cat-fishes or sun-fishes.

It is very hardy in all stages of growth. "The carp is able," says Dr. Hessel, "to live in water where other fishes could not possibly exist—for instance, in the pools of bog-meadows or sloughs." Though it is not to be inferred from this that the best carp-ponds should be thus located. In Silesia, puddles two or three feet deep in the villages, are used for raising two-year-old carp for stocking distant waters. From this resource a single estate realized what would amount to about $55 to the acre of pond surface. In Europe, carp are always taken to market alive, in tanks or barrels, and, if they are not sold, returned to the water alive at the end of the day. They are said to be kept alive in cellars in the winter, wrapped in wet moss and fed upon bread soaked in milk. Dr. Hessel once kept one this way for five weeks. In cold climates they protect themselves from freezing in winter by retiring in groups of 50 to 100 or more, into cavities in the muddy bottom called "kettles," where they pass the time until Spring, huddled together in concentric circles, with their heads together, the posterior part of the body raised and held immovably, scarcely lifting the gills for breathing and without taking a particle of food. This abstinence and torpidity lasts in cold countries six or even seven months, and thus they can live out a very rigorous winter.

Its growth is very rapid.—Dr. Hessel says that in Central Europe its growth is entirely suspended in the winter, the increase in weight taking place from May to August, and especially in July. The rate of growth depends upon many things—the temperature of the water, the quality and quantity of food, the nature of the bottom. In rivers and lakes they attain the greatest size. The rapidity with which Professor Baird's fish have grown surpasses anything hitherto known, and indicates that the carp is particularly well adapted to America. The normal weight to which the carp may attain in three years in Europe is an average of three to three and three-fourths pounds; that is, a fish which has lived two summers, and is eighteen months old, will weigh from two and three-fourths to three and three-fourths pounds in the year following. Dr. Hessel states that the Washington carp, four summers old, now weigh nine or ten pounds; those of the same age in Europe would not weigh more than four; those three summers old weigh about three and three-fourths or four pounds, while the best in Europe of the same age weigh about two pounds.—*American Agriculturist.*

CURIOSITIES OF PHYSICAL GEOGRAPHY.—The Blue Mountain range that runs through Pennsylvania presents the singular circumstances of being divided by a river every twenty-seven miles. From where the Susquehanna river passes through to the Swatara river is twenty-seven miles. The distance from the Swatara to the Schuylkill is twenty-seven miles. It is twenty-seven miles from the Schuylkill to the Lehigh, and the Delaware cuts the hill in twain at the Water Gap, twenty-seven miles further on. A large lake lies in a hollow in New Jersey, twenty-seven miles from the Delaware.

A person starting from Honesdale, Wayne county, Pa., to drive to Bushkill, Pike county, will have a drive of sixty-two miles. It is twenty miles to Blooming Grove. Reaching Milford, he will be twenty miles from Blooming Grove. At Dingman's he will be forty-nine miles from his starting place, and still twenty miles from Blooming Grove. At Delaware he is fifty-four miles from Honesdale, and Blooming Grove is twenty miles distant. At Bushkill, his destination, he is sixty-two miles from his starting point, and yet the finger-board tells him that it is "To Blooming Grove twenty miles."

THE JINGLING BELLS.—How many boys and girls know how the jingling bells are made? How do you think the little iron ball gets inside the bell? It is too big to be put through the holes in the bell, and it is inside. How did it get there?

The little iron bell is called "the jinglet." When you shake the sleigh bells it jingles. When the horses trot the bells jingle, jingle, jingle. In making the bell this jinglet is put inside a little ball of mud, just the shape inside of the bell. This mud ball with the jinglet inside is placed in the mould of the outside and the melted metal is poured in, which fills up the mold.

When the mold is taken off, you see a sleigh bell, but it would not ring, as it is full of dirt. The hot metal dries the dirt that the ball is made of, so it can be all shaken out. After the dirt is all shaken out of the holes in the bell, the little iron jinglet will still be in the bell, and it will ring all right.

It took a good many years to think out how to make a sleigh bell.

SYRUP FOR CONSUMPTION.—Take a peck of tamarack bark which has been taken from the tree without rossing; spikenard root one half pound; dandelion root one quarter pound; hops two ounces. Boil these sufficiently to get the strength in two or three gallons of water; strain and boil down to one gallon; when blood-warm, add three pounds of honey and three pints of the best brandy; bottle, and keep in a cool place. Dose: drink freely of it three times a day, before meals, at least a gill, or more, according to the strength and age of the patient. This has raised many a person from an almost certain death bed and sent them rejoicing through many years of life and health, to bless their friends and enjoy their pleasant company.

IN India each elephant is attended by a keeper, who has to give it its food. A gentleman suspected that one of his elephants did not get his due quantity of rice, and one day he charged a keeper with stealing the rice which he should have given to the elephant. The man began to deny the charge, and was declaring his innocence in the most solemn way, when the animal which was standing by raised its trunk, lifted the man's turban from his head, and shook it, when out fell a quantity of rice. The thief, thus convicted, at once fell down and confessed his crime. He was, of course, punished, and the elephant always afterwards got his proper amount of food.

THE MUD-FISH.—The mud-fish is a curious animal abounding in Africa, but not met with from the equator. When the African rivers are dried, and their bottoms, under the influence of the dissecting air are baked to a hard crust, with splits and cracks innumerable, the mud-fish, which are unable to retreat like the sea-fishes from the shoaling water with an ebb-tide, is found at the depth of eighteen inches incrusted in mud, where it remains for about three quarters of the year and until the next rainy season. When the mud is again liquefied the fish is set free, none the worse for its long imprisonment and deprivation of light and air.

A MENAGERIE of ants is kept by Sir John Lubbock. About forty kinds are in separate nests under glass, and surrounded by water to prevent their running over the house. Among these ants a kind of blind beetle lives, which is taken as much care of as if it was their own young. All ants are not great workers. The large red ones found in Central Europe, the females, are lazy fighters, and go out against other kinds of ants, and bring them home as slaves. They never build houses, nor take care of the baby ants, nor prepare their own food. They have become so helpless that if deprived of their slaves they soon die.

A REMEDY FOR CORNS.—A Russian apothecary recommends the following as a sure remedy for corns, stating that it proves effective within a short time, and without causing any pain: Salicylic acid, 30 parts; extract of cannabis indica, 5 parts; collodion, 240 parts. To be applied by means of a camel's hair pencil.

A LADY correspondent of the Detroit *Post* watered her tomato plants with a weak solution of copperas (one pound to eight gallons of water), with the result that the fruit was two weeks earlier than on plants not so treated.

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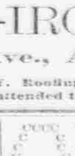

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